

1½d.

## Daily Mirror

THE BEST  
CHRISTMAS  
GIFT.

(See Page 6.)

No. 325.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF PORTUGAL IN ENGLAND.

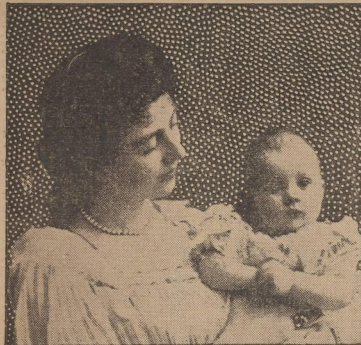


His Majesty King Edward with his royal guest, King Carlos of Portugal, leaving the railway station for Windsor Castle.

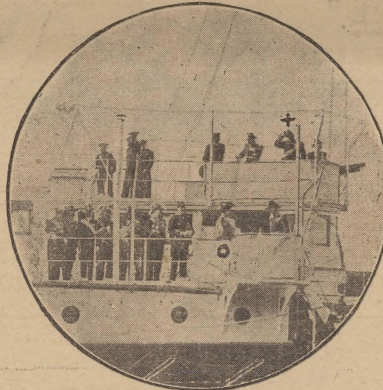


Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, with the Queen of Portugal, driving through Windsor, en route for the Castle.

## DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER,



Who gave birth to her first son yesterday. This photograph shows the Duchess with her little girl, Lady Ursula Grosvenor. (Speaight.)



The + indicates the King of Portugal on the Victoria and Albert at Portsmouth. Queen Amelia is recognised by an O.—(Cribb.)



King Carlos inspecting the guard at Portsmouth. The royal train in which their Majesties travelled to Windsor is standing on the right.—(Russell.)

## THE BALTIC FLEET OUTRAGE: SCENES AT THE BOARD OF TRADE INQUIRY AT HULL.



The Commissioners: Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Butler Aspinall, K.C., arriving at the Assembly Rooms, Hull.



The x indicates Mr. Thomas Carr, vice-admiral of the Gamecock fishing fleet, one of the chief witnesses at the Inquiry, with other fishermen-witnesses at Hull.



DAILY BARGAINS.



## ROYAL VISITORS.

### King Carlos Makes a Record Bag at Windsor.

### BRILLIANT BANQUET.

### Programme of To-day's Visit to the City.

The King and Queen of Portugal will to-day be the guests of the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London at the Guildhall.

The royal train arrives at Paddington at 12.15, and the procession is due at the Guildhall for the luncheon at about a quarter-past one.

King Carlos yesterday enjoyed in Windsor Park a record day's shooting, in which King Edward unfortunately was unable to participate, as his leg still causes him to limp.

In the evening there was a state banquet in St. George's Hall, at which King Carlos proposed the health of King Edward in a eulogistic speech.

The sun was shining brightly yesterday when King Carlos left the Castle at 10.20 with the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur of Connaught, and the Duke of Argyll in a shooting brake. They drove through Windsor Park to the Flemish Farm, where they were met by Prince Christian, the Ranger.

Shooting started immediately, and splendid sport was furnished by the royal covers.

### THE KING'S AILMENT.

The sciatica in King Edward's knee had been so bad during the night that his doctors would not hear of him joining the sport. So he drove from the Castle soon after midday with Queen Alexandra and Queen Amelia and the Princess Victoria to join the party at lunch at Cranbourne Tower.

His Majesty wore a light suit, with a brown bowler hat. He limped considerably, but seemed otherwise in perfect health. And it is understood that he will be quite himself again after a day or two's rest.

After luncheon sport was resumed in the wood round the royal golf-ten, and King Edward watched for a short time from his carriage in the Cranbourne-road.

King Carlos shot magnificently, bringing down bird after bird with the most precision and accuracy. The weather was ideal, and it might almost have been a spring day.

The final drive was over the well-stocked coverts leading to Prince Consort's workshops. The spectacle presented as the royal guns proceeded towards the Jubilee-road was very interesting, and was witnessed by a large crowd.

The bag for the day was the heaviest one ever recorded in Windsor Great Park.

### THE ROYAL BANQUET.

The noble St. George's Hall has been the scene of many notable royal feasts, but there has perhaps seldom been seen within its walls a more brilliant gathering than that which assembled last night when King Edward and Queen Alexandra gave a state banquet in honour of King Carlos and Queen Amelia.

As is customary in the laying-out of a state banquet, one long broad table was placed down the centre of the hall, and at either end were buffets and screens, on which were displayed the priceless plate which is only visible on great occasions of state.

The royal party entered the hall about nine o'clock. King Edward escorted Queen Amelia, while King Carlos gave his arm to Queen Alexandra.

There were only two toasts. King Edward proposed the health of the King of Portugal in felicitous terms, and the band played the Portuguese Anthem. The King of Portugal, replying, proposed eulogistically the health of the King of England, and his Majesty replied.

### GUILDHALL VISIT.

### Details of To-day's Procession Through the City.

London was busy yesterday preparing for the visit of King Carlos and Queen Amelia to the Guildhall. The details of the procession along the route will do credit to their designers, who, for the most part, have chosen as a central idea and plan a blending of our national colours with the blue and white of Portugal.

The royal train arrives at Paddington at 12.15, and the procession is due at the Guildhall shortly after one o'clock.

The police have issued stringent regulations to guard the route during the procession. Wheeled traffic will be stopped at 11 a.m., and again for the return at 1.45 at the east end of the route, and at 2.15 at Hyde Park-corner.

Foot passengers will be let through at convenient points after these hours, only when practicable will.

On pages 8 and 9 a map appears of the route of the royal procession.

Eight hundred and fifty guests have been invited to the luncheon at the Guildhall.

(Light northerly breeze; cloudy or foggy in most districts; normal temperature.)

To-day's

Weather

(Lighting-up time, 5.6 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth generally.)

## OUR INDIAN FRONTIER.

### A Rumoured Conflict Between Afghans and Russians.

### INFLAMMATORY RUSSIAN PRESS.

"We are confronted with the pregnant fact that Russia has two lines of railway terminating on the frontier of Afghanistan; and the distance which separates these from our railway lines is something less than 400 miles.

"The strength of our army in India must henceforth be governed by that great military fact."

This warning, contained in Lord Selborne's speech of Monday last, bears a strange significance, if a report from Afghanistan proves correct.

A message has reached Moscow from Baku (telegraphs Mr. Angus Hamilton), announcing that trouble has occurred between Russians and Afghans at Kushk. The Afghans exploded a Russian magazine, and many soldiers were killed.

There appear to be two places called Kushk in close proximity, one about fifty miles to the north-east of Herat, and almost a dozen miles inside the frontier line, on the Afghanistan side, and the other on the Russian side of the border.

As a result of further inquiries made in well-informed quarters in London, the Exchange Telegraph Company says the matter is not seriously regarded. This view was taken at the offices of Sir T. Acquin Martin, the Agent-General to the Government in Afghanistan.

In the meantime the language employed by the Russian Press continues to be inflammatory in the extreme.

Commenting on Lord Selborne's speech, the "Novoye Vremya" says:—"We do not want to quarrel, but the indefatigable Jingoism compels us to prepare for resistance at the point most accessible to us."

"We have cause to rejoice that we possess the possibility of employing a direct line of communication from St. Petersburg to Tashkent and points further on."

## IMPORTANT NAVY CHANGES.

### Lord Charles Beresford to Command the Mediterranean Fleet.

Three new appointments and one reappointment to important naval commands were announced by the Admiralty last night. The appointments are as follows:—

Vice-Admiral Sir ARTHUR KNIVET WILSON, V.C., K.C.B., to be extended in the command of the Home Fleet till his retirement in 1907.

Vice-Admiral Lord CHARLES BERESFORD, K.C.B., to succeed Admiral Sir Compton Edwards, Dornville, G.C.B., G.C.V.O., in the command of the Mediterranean Fleet.

Rear-Admiral W. HENRY MAY, M.V.O., to succeed Vice-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford in command of the Channel Fleet.

Captain HENRY BRADWARDINE JACKSON, F.R.S., to succeed Rear-Admiral May as Controller of the Navy.

The above appointments will take effect next year as the present appointments expire.

### THE MEN IN COMMAND.

Sir Arthur Wilson, who has been in command of the Home Fleet since 1901, has the confidence both of officers and men in a remarkable degree.

He served in the Crimea, in the Chinese war, the Egyptian campaign, and in the Soudan campaign. From 1897 to 1901 he was a Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty and Controller of the Navy.

Lord Charles Beresford has earned his promotion to the most coveted naval command by sheer hard work.

It is forty-five years since Lord Charles first entered the Navy as a cadet on the Britannia. He is not only worshipped by his men, but enjoys the trust of the "man in the street."

Rear-Admiral Henry May has not been on the sea for some time. He has been a Lord of the Admiralty and Controller of the Navy since 1901.

Captain Jackson is at present in command of H.M.S. Duncan on the Mediterranean station.

## FELL WHILE LOOPING THE LOOP.

Up to late last evening Miss Madeline, the musical artist, who was terribly injured while looping the loop, the previous night at the Sunderland Palace Theatre, was still alive, but quite unconscious, and in a hopeless condition.

The mishap was witnessed by a crowded audience. Strapped to the bicycle Miss Madeline went half-way round the loop. Just at the top the machine stopped, and then, with its rider's head downward, fell to the boards beneath.

## CATHOLICS LOSE £40,000.

Because the Catholic bishops objected to carrying out the conditions of a bequest by the late Marquis of Bute, the dioceses of Argyll and Galloway, by the decision of the Scotch Judges yesterday, lose a sum of £40,000, which now reverts to the present Marquis.

## WARSHIP BLOWN UP.

### End of a Daring Port Arthur Blockade-Runner.

### NEWS FROM THE FORTRESS.

Important dispatches have been carried from Port Arthur on the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Rastoropy, which took shelter in Chifu harbour on Tuesday night.

Immediately on his arrival, the commander of the Rastoropy was informed by the captain of the Chinese cruiser Haichang that he must quit the port immediately, or disarm within twenty-four hours.

After communicating with St. Petersburg, the Russian sailor informed Prince Ching that he would disarm.

He then resorted to the extreme step of blowing his vessel up.

### LAST MAN LIGHTS THE FUSE.

The officers and crew, cables Reuter's Chifu correspondent, with the exception of one man, left the ship in the course of the afternoon. The last man ignited slow fuses and blew up the ship. Three dull explosions, scarcely discernible a hundred yards away, occurred almost simultaneously, and the destroyer settled down and sank. A single spot now marks the grave.

This incident was the fitting end of a bold and thrilling adventure.

The Rastoropy put out from Port Arthur at midnight in a blinding snowstorm, faced the thousand and one dangers of floating mines and a numerous and watchful enemy.

Once clear of the harbour the commander, Lieutenant Plev, found a Japanese cruiser and a number of torpedo-boats on guard.

With every light extinguished and his engines going at full speed, he tore through the danger-zone, and escaped without mishap of any kind.

Interviewed at Chifu, Lieutenant Plev confirmed the report that General Stoessel has been wounded, but said that General Fock, who is the darling of the Russian soldiers, is quite well.

There is sufficient food and ammunition in the fortress to last another year, said the lieutenant, and the Japanese are making no progress.

Reuter has interviewed the officers of the Rastoropy, who declare that Port Arthur is as capable of resistance as it was two months ago.

## ON THE SHA-HO.

### Story of Important Movement by the Japanese.

PARIS, Wednesday.—An "Echo de Paris" telegram received from Mukden states that the weather is daily growing colder, and the lakes and rivers are beginning to freeze. It is estimated that in a few days, if the frost continues, the waters will be frozen over sufficiently to bear the weight of the heaviest transport.

An officer of the Russian General Staff has said that it is unlikely that the Japanese will take the offensive for some time, their present plan being to bar the way of General Kuropatkin's forces to Port Arthur, and so prevent relief of the fortress.

In contrast with this opinion, a message is published in the Paris edition of the "New York Herald" to the effect that the Japanese have now commenced what promises to be a most effective enveloping movement threatening the Russian right flank.—Exchange.

## THE NEXT RUSSIAN LOAN.

The Central News is officially informed that no further Russian foreign loan will be floated at present, there being sufficient money in the Russian Treasury to cover present liabilities. If the war lasts till the spring, however, further money will be required. It is expected that the next loan will take the form of short term Treasury bonds, and that most probably they will be issued in Germany.

## MR. MORLEY CHEERED BY PROTECTIONISTS.

Mr. John Morley made a very happy speech at the New York Chamber of Commerce banquet.

Referring to President Roosevelt, he said it was very gratifying to him to find that a man might write a book about Oliver Cromwell as Mr. Roosevelt had done and yet be thought worthy to be entrusted with the destinies of a nation.

Mr. Morley's remarks advocating free trade were received with applause by the guests, who included Mr. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and other tariff beneficiaries.—Reuter.

## MRS. EDMUND PHELPS'S BENEFIT.

The benefit matinee on behalf of Mrs. Edmund Phelps, which Mr. Tree is arranging for at His Majesty's Theatre on November 25, promises well. Mr. Tree will appear as Austin Limmasson in "The Man Who Was," and Mr. Cyril Maude will resume his old part in Mr. W. W. Jacobs's "Monkey's Paw."

## HEIR TO MILLIONS.

### Son Born to the Duke of Westminster.

### HIS DAZZLING PROSPECTS.

### He Will Inherit an Income of £700 a Day.

Her Grace the Duchess of Westminster gave birth to a son yesterday. Both mother and child are doing well.

So runs the brief first announcement of the birth of an heir to the title and estates of the Duke of Westminster, who is the wealthiest peer and one of the richest men in Great Britain.

If this child survives his father he will inherit 30,000 acres, including 600 acres of the most valuable land in the West End of London, which, as years go on and leases fall in, increases constantly in value. There are also 29,400 acres waiting for him in the country, including Eaton Hall, Cheshire, and Halkin, Flintshire.

It is said that more money has been spent on Eaton Hall than on any other private house in the kingdom, one room alone having cost £30,000.

### AN ENORMOUS INCOME.

The child is heir to an income of about ten shillings a minute, £700 every twenty-four hours, or £255,000 a year.

His title during his father's lifetime is Earl Grosvenor—taken from the family name.

The Grosvenors are a large family, and the little Earl ought to have an exceptional number of christening presents, for he possesses two aunts—the Countess of Shaftesbury and Countess Beauchamp—eleven great aunts and uncles, eight great-great-aunts, and one great-great-uncle, Lord Stalbridge.

The Duke and Duchess were married three years and nine months ago, soon after the Duke's return from service in South Africa.

The following year a daughter was born. The sex of their firstborn caused a little disappointment, which, however, will be forgotten in the birth of a son and heir.

The Duchess is an open-air enthusiast, and as fond of riding as her husband. She is without even a beautiful, some people say, than her sister, Princess Henry of Bless.

As everyone knows, the sisters are the daughters of Colonel and Mrs. Cornwallis-West, the Duchess being the younger.

She is a little older than the Duke, who was only twenty-five on his last birthday, March 19, but they are none the less a most affectionate couple, who have loved each other from childhood.

Immediately the news was published the Mayor of Chester telegraphed congratulations to the Duke of Westminster.

## FISH-HOOKS FOR WARRIORS.

### 250,000 Ordered in England for the Japanese Soldiers.

An order for a quarter of a million fishing lines and hooks, intended for the use of Japanese soldiers in Manchuria, has just been placed with an English firm in Redditch by a London agent.

The Japanese, with Nero-like indifference, fish while the guns are firing. It will be remembered that General Kuropatkin amused himself thus during one of the most severe battles of the campaign.

These fishing lines will not reach the soldiers in Manchuria before next April, so it seems evident that the Japanese are making every preparation for a prolonged campaign.

## BARONET AND HIS WIFE.

Sanction was given to an application heard in the Appeal Court yesterday that evidence might be taken in Paris, Carlsbad, and elsewhere in support of the divorce petition of Sir William Neville Abdy against Lady Abdy and Captain J. R. Ewing.

Evidence was produced to the effect that Lady Abdy and Captain Ewing had travelled from place to place occupying suites of rooms with communicating internal doors, and the captain paid the hotel bills.

## FINED FOR STEALING A DOG.

For stealing a valuable old English sheepdog, Harold Alexander Shipp, described as of independent means, was fined £5 and costs at Weston-super-Mare yesterday.

Defendant pleaded that the dog followed him, and he intended to return it.

It was contended, however, that the dog was placed in the car which conveyed the defendant to the railway station.

Lord Lansdowne and Lord Selborne have been elected president and vice-president of the Liberal Union Club, in the place of the Duke of Devonshire and Lord James of Hereford.



## HEROES OF THE CRANE.

Fearless Amid Rain of Russian Shot.

### TORPEDO MYTH SHATTERED.

The inquiry into the "lamentable occurrence" in the North Sea was continued yesterday morning at Hull Assembly Rooms, when further evidence was taken from skippers of the trawling fleet who were present during the night attack.

In answer to questions by Mr. Pickford, K.C., the fishermen were unanimous on the subject of the strange vessels. No Japanese torpedo-boat or stranger of any kind was among the Gamecock fleet.

The most interesting witness was Captain Thompson, of the mission ship Joseph and Sarah Miles. In his opinion Harry Hogarty, boatswain of the Crane, would never be able to work again, owing to the severity of his wounds.

Skipper Allen, of the trawler Oceanic, said that the shots falling round his vessel shook her so much that the engine-room and cabin lights went out. The crew shook almost as much, and lost their trawl-net in their hurry to get away.

#### A Russian Point.

The Oceanic differed from the remainder of the fleet, as her bridge was situated at while the others had them amidships. Mr. Woodhouse, on behalf of the Russian Embassy, made a point of this difference.

Mr. Pickford: Is there anything in the difference between your boat and the others to make anybody think you were anything but a trawler?—No, sir (with emphasis).

The collective evidence of witnesses went to prove that the Russians deliberately aimed at the fishing fleet. The searchlights showed the numbers on the trawlers' funnels and the men gutting fish on deck so clearly that it was impossible for them to be mistaken for torpedo-boats, or anything but what they were. All vessels had their mizen-sails set, and were trawling at regulation speed of two and a half miles an hour.

When the inquiry was resumed after luncheon Walter Whelpton, skipper of the trawler Mino, told his story of the attack. He was on the bridge, and so close to the Russian ships that he heard their bugle-call just before the firing commenced. There was only 150 yards between the Mino and the nearest warship.

Asked why he did not signal the Russians, the captain said that he was too frightened, and had no signals on board except his steam whistle.

#### Wounded Witness.

Interest in the inquiry was quickened as one by one the wounded men from the sunken trawler Crane stepped into the box and told their stories.

Their whole evidence showed that in the hour of danger their presence of mind and courage was proof against fear, and their only thought was to help each other. Every man on the trawler did his duty, and stuck to his post to the last.

The men told their stories simply and modestly in sailor-like language which did not impress all those who heard them.

Another wounded man, Albert Ahmond, was shot in the forearm, in the forecastle, and then went to the aid of the boatswain, who had his hand shot off.

Admiral Bridge said: "You went to the aid of the boatswain after you were shot? How old are you?"

"Twenty-one, sir."

"That will do, my lad."

The Commission of Inquiry in Paris is expected to be opened approximately a month hence. The signature of the Convention is expected any day, though the difficulties Russia has raised are not yet smoothed over.

During the passage of the Baltic Fleet through the Suez Canal all other vessels will be stopped, and no demonstration of any kind will be allowed.

#### HITCH IN RATE WAR SETTLEMENT.

Agents of the British steamship lines have not yet received instructions to advance the rates for passengers to the United States.

The cause of this is said to be a hitch in the negotiations between the Cunard and White Star lines. The Cunard Company, it is stated, desire to make a difference of five shillings between the rates by their old and new boats, but the White Star decline to allow this.

#### LADY CURZON TO WINTER IN HANTS.

It is hoped that Lady Curzon will be moved on Sunday next from Walmer to Highcliffe Castle, near Christchurch, Hants, where she will spend the winter.

Lord Curzon will leave England on Tuesday morning to join the Persia at Marseilles on his return to India.

## QUEEN AND ARTIST.

Touching Message to Val Prinsep's Widow.

In memory of the late Mr. Val Prinsep, R.A., a service was conducted at St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday morning by Archbishop Sinclair, at which there was a large gathering of the friends of the dead artist.

A feature of the service was the rendering of four verses of "In Memoriam," to the music of Dr. C. V. Stanford.

The following telegram has been received from her Majesty the Queen by Mrs. Val Prinsep:—

Cannot express how grieved I am at the terribly sad loss you have sustained by the death of your dear husband, who will indeed be missed by all his friends and admirers.—ALEXANDRA.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at Brompton Cemetery.

## GOVERNMENT AS LANDLORD.

Purchase of 70,000 Acres for the Crofters in Skye.

The Government, by sanctioning the purchase of a large part of the Island of Skye by the Scottish Office, have taken a not inconsiderable step towards the nationalisation of the land in the Highlands of Scotland.

Ninety-five thousand pounds of public money has been spent in acquiring a tract of land covering 70,000 acres.

The experiment is an interesting one, and is, says Mr. Charles Stewart in the "Times," likely to have far-reaching results. Many crofters at present occupy the land, but a large part of it is, as yet, unoccupied.

One hundred and fifty thousand pounds of public money will probably build and lease houses to crofters with about fifteen acres of land each. The effect of the Government being in the position of landlord will be watched with great interest.

## LUNATICS IN A RUIN.

Asylum in Danger of "Coming Down with a Crash."

It has become a race between the crumbling walls of Earlswold Asylum and the funds for the restoration of the building.

A sum of £220,000 has been raised and expended, but in the western wing the danger increases, and there is no more money.

The secretary told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the patients are living in a ruin which, in the words of the architect, "has only been saved from coming down with a crash by the uniformity of its rotters."

"If any portions had been rigid the other parts would have fallen away. As it is, the building has subsided generally."

"It must have been made worth some one's while to be criminally negligent when the asylum was being built," says the secretary. "The builders and all concerned are now dead."

## MATINEE "MUMMER-WORSHIP."

Actors Tired of Match-boxes and Scarves Sent by Girl Admirers.

An American writer says that "mummer-worship" has reached in England a point that is scarcely understood in America even by the matinee girl.

"I fear it is quite true," said a well-known London actor. "The matinee girl comes partly to see the play and partly to adore some one of the players."

"Speaking with all modesty, I myself have been plagued with small presents from anonymous admirers. We are all tired of match-boxes and silk scarves."

According to Mr. J. M. Bulloch, mummer worship may be due to the revolution in the modern stage, actors being no longer "vagabonds," as an old Act of Parliament classes them, but gentlemen recruited from the universities.

## MEASURING HIS SON'S COFFIN.

A Grimby magistrate yesterday made an order for a boy mute, named Reed, to be removed to a deaf and dumb school for ten years.

"It won't be for long," cried the boy's father excitedly. "I'm measuring a coffin for him. Fourteen days will do it."

Upon the father being ordered to pay a shilling a week towards his boy's maintenance, the father exclaimed: "All I can say is the child will have a short life."

## IN THEIR FATHERS' FOOTSTEPS.

Seventy gentlemen are to be called to-night to the Bar after dinner at the four Inns of Court.

Two of thirty students of the Inner Temple are sons of Benchers of the Inn—the Right Hon. Henry Asquith, K.C., M.P., and his Honor Judge Bompas, K.C.

## WHAT THE FOG COST.

Lives and Money Lost During the Visitation.

Yesterday morning the fog was still with us. It was by no means so bad as on Tuesday, and it cleared away by about 10.30, but it was sufficient to delay trains and make atmospheric conditions exceedingly unpleasant.

The mouth of the Thames had an unusually severe visitation, and the movements of shipping were much interfered with.

From the provinces comes news of discomfort, death, and disaster, following in the wake of Tuesday's visitation.

Jesse Holiday, a guard on the Midland Railway at Birmingham, was knocked down by a light engine and severely injured.

Charles James, a Cheddleton farmer, was passing over a level-crossing in Cheshire, when he was knocked down by an engine and killed.

A Wold Newton carter named Laycock drove his cart up a bank, the cart being overturned and the driver severely injured.

About twelve deaths and numberless injuries have been caused by this fog.

The extra money spent while it lasted was, in London alone cost £23,000, and one railway—the Metropolitan—spent £300 on fog signals.

## SCOTCH CHURCH WAR.

Exciting Scenes at a Meeting of Victorians and Vanquished.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed yesterday in the historical Assembly Hall, Edinburgh, when the Commission of the General Assemblies of the Free Church and the United Free Church sat together, the "Free Kirkers," who were victorious in the recent litigation, meeting the vanquished for the first time.

Sympathisers and students of the United Free Church filled the gallery, and the speakers were constantly interrupted.

When the Rev. Mr. Cameron stated that the United Free Church had only fourteen students this year there was much uproar, the students shouting, "It is not true."

Mr. McNeillage, who next addressed the assembly, was continuously interrupted.

Roused at last by the uproar, he said, "When they desired to get lessons in behaviour they would not go to the Art students of the United Church."

This was followed by prolonged hissing and shouts of "It is a lie" and "We will make you prove that."

"You may hiss," retorted Mr. McNeillage, "you are only showing your relationship with the brood of the serpent. I wonder... this is the result of United Church preaching."

Mr. McNeillage, continuing, said: "The hirelings here to-day jeer. Are we to understand that the United Free Church want buildings in India and not to preach a free Gospel?"

Mr. McNeillage referred to Professor Marcus Dods as a "spiritual coward." The hubbub followed, and, amidst ringing cheers for Principal Rainy, the assembly rose.

## THE KAISER'S TRIBUTE.

Grateful Remembrance of a Great Yacht Designer.

The funeral of Mr. Geo. L. Watson, the eminent yacht designer, took place yesterday at Glasgow. There was a very large number of mourners, including many famous yachtsmen.

Captain Coeper, naval attaché of the German Embassy, was present on behalf of his Majesty. The Kaiser wired:—

"Deeply grieved. It is an irreparable loss to the British yachting world. I shall all my life cherish his memory as the designer of Meteor II, once the fastest yacht afloat, and as an unrivalled adviser in questions of yacht building."

## NEW STAFF OF THE "STANDARD."

It is stated that Mr. H. A. Gwynne, foreign director of Reuter's Agency, has been appointed the new editor of the "Standard," which recently passed into the ownership of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson.

Other interesting appointments are Mr. Sidney Low as literary editor, and Mr. Richardson Evans and Mr. S. H. Jeyes as leader writers.

Mr. H. J. Whigham, who has done much brilliant work in South Africa as special correspondent of the "Morning Post," has also joined the "Standard" staff.

## "DICKENS" BALL.

One of the great social events of 1905 will be the "Dickens Ball," which Lady Maud B. Wilbraham is organising, and which will take place early in the year at the Empress Rooms, Kensington.

The proceeds will be devoted to the West Ham Hospital.

## TWINS LIKE LONDON.

But Think Buckingham Palace Needs Painting.

### VISIT TO THE "POP."

"We want to see your London, and where the King lives," was the eager wish of Rosa Blazel, one of the Bohemian girls, who are joined together as were the once famous Siamese twins.

Rosa expressed this wish upon the inseparable sisters accepting the invitation of the *Daily Mirror* to go for a drive through the town yesterday.

As the busy thoroughfares were traversed the twins appeared to be awed into wondering silence. One of their few remarks was that the Mansion House seemed a dreary place for a Lord Mayor's home.

In Chapside they recovered their wonted chattiness. Mr. Sherek, their agent, interpreted an animated dialogue to mean that they thought everybody was in too great a hurry. They expected to see cafés and boulevards, as in Vienna and Paris.

Among the few people who recognised the twins, an omnibus driver shouted: "Bring 'em to-morrow," and Rosa smiled when told that the man evidently thought the King of Portugal would like to see them.

#### The King's House.

Buckingham Palace, "the King's house," long watched for, was a little disappointing. It was big, but in Rosa's opinion wanted painting.

The sisters were next desirous of visiting an English café.

"In Piccadilly," it was suggested. "Yes, yes," said both in English, as they recognised the name, "thank 'oo."

At the Popular Café the usual afternoon crowd thronged the doorway and entrance hall, and in a moment Rosa and Josefa had slipped across the pavement and were inside.

They sat on their one chair and glanced nervously around. A waiter seeing, apparently, two ladies on one chair, came with another. Rosa sneezed it in swift German. The waiter, astounded, apologised and withdrew.

"It is a beautiful place," said Josefa presently, as she contentedly drank her coffee and ate her sweets.

"These English people are nice. They have the good manners," said Rosa to her sister, as she found that people just looked at them for a moment and then turned away.

Back in their hotel again, "Gut night, tank 'oo," said the twins, laughing at their broken English. Then, in their native tongue, they observed: "We shall learn to speak English soon, and we are glad to come to great London."

## HUNTING A GHOST.

Search for a White-robed Spectre That Terrifies Women.

The quiet little village of St. Margaret's Bay, near Dover, had hardly recovered from the sensation caused by the kidnapped bridegroom when it was confronted with a much more terrifying experience.

This is the story of a ghost, which is said to walk nightly in the fields near the village. The accounts of several villagers, who say they have seen it, have terrified the neighbourhood.

It is described as being very tall and robed in white. In fact, it fully conforms to the accepted ideas of what a ghost should be.

Last night a young lady walking across the fields near the convalescent home saw it, and was so overcome by terror that she fainted.

This has moved the men of St. Margaret's Bay to action, and a regular ghost hunt is being organised.

## Mrs. Maybrick's Life in Prison =

NEXT SUNDAY IN THE

## "WEEKLY DISPATCH."

YOUR NEWSMAN SHOULD BE ASKED TO-DAY TO SEND YOU A COPY.



**MYSTERIOUS £1,000.**

Said To Have Gone from a  
Big Box.

**LADY'S UNJUST ARREST.**

She Asks Damages for Malicious  
Prosecution.

A large brown box stood yesterday in the middle of Mr. Justice Lawrence's Court. It was a box of mystery—a weird, uncanny box.

Through its instantaneity—although the box was hardly to blame—a quietly-dressed, pleasant-looking lady, who sat near it, had been wrongly charged with stealing 1,000 sovereigns, and had been in prison awaiting trial for that offence.

Miss Agnes Annie Herbert—that was the lady's name—had now come to court to claim damages for this very disagreeable and undesired experience.

To impress the Court with her unimpeachable respectability there was the fact that she had at various times, in the capacity of lady-help or housekeeper, lived in the households of Lady Eleanor Denison, Lady Arthur Butler, Lady Charlotte Lane, and Lady Sarah Wilson.

But it was the box—the great, brown, mysterious, Maskelyne-and-Cook sort of a box—that was the centre of interest. It had been seen to contain 1,000 sovereigns, and those sovereigns had flown! Miss Herbert, in the year 1900, had answered the advertisement of a Mr. Henry Fox Wilson, an elderly gentleman, who lived by himself in Belvoir-road, East Dulwich, and was in want of a housekeeper.

In a room upstairs stood the great, brown mysterious box. Miss Herbert believed that the box contained papers, but she had no desire to pry into its carefully-locked secrets.

**In the House of Death.**

After a time Mr. Wilson fell ill, and died. The manner of his death was very strange. He got up from his sick bed in the night, and walked to another room. Here his housekeeper found him dying in the morning. He died very soon after she came upon him.

Mr. Wilson's relations had not been to him for some time past. They ought to be summoned. How was she to communicate with them, for she did not know where they lived?

Then she betought herself of the box, the mysterious box. There were papers in the box. But the box was fastened with immense clamps.

It so happened that there were a pavior and a plumber working in the roadway outside. They were employed by the vestry. These men she asked to come into the house.

First, they assisted her to raise the body of the dead man, and then the pavior wrenched the box open.

A marvellous thing then happened. In the box Miss Herbert saw nothing but some silver-plated articles, some fish knives, a tray, and such like. But the pavior beheld one thousand golden sovereigns!

Miss Herbert only heard of the man's vision afterwards, when she was charged at Lambeth Police Court with stealing the sovereigns.

**Acquitted at the Sessions.**

Twice was she at the police court, and twice before the Newington Sessions. Then, at last, she was acquitted and discharged without being called on to produce her defence.

In the witness-box Miss Herbert said that she was forty years of age. Mr. Wilson was sixty-three. Her father was a farmer. As for the golden sovereigns, she had never thought that Mr. Wilson could have any money. He owed her some money.

After Miss Herbert's case was finished, Mr. Wilson's relations, who are the defendants, made their explanation through counsel. They said that, while admitting Miss Herbert was innocent, they yet had good grounds for suspecting her at the time and believing in the pavior's vision.

The case was then adjourned, and awestruck ushers removed the magic box from Court.

**REMARKABLE DWARF CHILD.**

Though thirteen years old, Charlotte Harrington, the daughter of a Somers Town costermonger, was only 34in. in height, and weighed 2st. She died suddenly last Sunday from, it was shown at the inquest yesterday, complications causing peritonitis and enteritis.

**Fels-Naptha**

washes clean in half the usual  
time and with half the usual  
labour, in cold or warm water;  
not hot; no copper fire.

Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

**SCHOOLGIRL DEFIES THE LAW**

Sad Story of Erring Mother and  
Faithful Child.

**MISSING SINCE TUESDAY.**

Since Tuesday last a charming young girl, named Phyllis, has been missing from the home of her mother in Pevensey.

Though only a bright, impulsive, young school-girl, over her head hangs a threefold judicial order forbidding her to associate with her mother.

The story at the back of this disappearance is a sad one.

It began more than two years ago when the Divorce Court separated husband and wife, and the usual order was made giving the wronged party, in this case the husband, the custody of the child.

Since this decision Phyllis has three times rejoined her mother in defiance of the law. As recently as November 5 Sir Francis Jeune had the case of the rebellious girl before him, and as the result of his decision she was sent under custody of a "tipstaff" to a school in Brussels.

Running away from the school, she appeared at Pevensey last Sunday. Hearing that the law was again to be put into force, and that two policemen were on the way to take her from her mother, she fled from the house, and has not since been seen.

The mother, to whom she is so passionately attached, is in great grief, fearing that harm has befallen her faithful and loyal child.

**LIVED BY DRUGGING GIRLS.**

Young Women Lured Into Hyde Park  
and Robbed.

For a long time Harry Abrahams, who pleaded guilty at the Old Bailey yesterday to drugging young women whom he enticed into Hyde Park and robbed of their jewellery, is said to have made his living by such practices.

Detective-Inspector Fuller said that in many instances the young women were now married, and though they could identify Abrahams they preferred not to come forward. The prisoner selected always the better class of milliners and domestic servants for his victims.

The Judge: I suppose he would be very differently attired from what he is now?

Inspector Fuller: Oh, yes, my lord. He was most smartly dressed—a well-groomed person.

The Judge: He does not look very attractive now.

He was sentenced to five years' penal servitude, to run concurrently with a similar sentence passed last month at the Middlesex Sessions for another offence of a like character.

**TRAINS ON THE SEA.**

Saving Time and Trouble on the  
Journey to Paris.

The agitation for a cross-Channel train ferry between Dover and Calais, as a means of saving much time and trouble, is now taking definite practical shape.

A Bill with this object is being promoted for the next session of Parliament.

According to the proposal a floating platform is to be constructed at Dover and railway connections made with the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway system, so that the boat expresses can be run direct on to the ferry steamers.

This would avoid transhipment, by which there would be not only a saving in time, but a great convenience to passengers.

Passengers between London and Paris would be able to sleep in comfort throughout the journey between the two cities.

**SLUMP IN POWDER PUFFS.**

A debtor at Clerkenwell said he had never known trade so bad.

Defendant: What are you?

The Judge: It sounds like a business that should attract a good share of custom.

Defendant: Nothing like it used to.

The Judge made an order for the debt to be paid in small instalments.

The Attorney-General's school of law scheme has been rejected by the Inner Temple.

The old Surrey Theatre will be reopened on November 28 as a "two-houses-a-night" music-hall, under the title of the Royal Surrey Vaudeville.

Mr. Justice Gorell Barnes yesterday granted a decree nisi to Dr. Tom Belleny Brooke, whose divorce petition he has been occupied in hearing for some days past.

**BOGUS HEIR STORY.**

Mock Baronet Receives a Well-  
Merited Punishment.

"Thank you, my lord, I've deserved it," said Harry Bensley at the Old Bailey yesterday, when sentenced to two concurrent terms of four years' penal servitude.

Posing as the son and heir of Sir Robert Burrell, mayor of Theftord—a mythical personage—Bensley obtained from Mr. Thomas Jordan and Mr. J. S. Bradley sums of £300 and £70 respectively—their life savings.

To these frauds the prisoner pleaded guilty, but denied a further charge of bigamy.

Evidence showed that Bensley, who was a labourer, had deserted his wife and two children, and afterwards gone through the marriage ceremony with Miss Lily Chapman, a barmaid, at Norwich.

Miss Chapman, who gave evidence, said that the prisoner had told her he expected to come into "his estate in three years' time."

Mr. Mathews: Did he say where this estate was? The Witness: Yes, between Suffolk and Norfolk. (Laughter.)

In his statement to the Judge, in which he pleaded he was not guilty of bigamy, Bensley declared that he "fell passionately in love with Miss Chapman at first sight," and thought he was doing no wrong in marrying her.

As he left the dock after being sentenced the prisoner turned and bowed to the Judge.

**ATTACK ON AN EARL.**

Judge Condemns the Imputations  
Made Against Lord Kintore.

The charge of personal fraud brought against Lord Kintore in the action against the directorate of the London Riverside Cold Storage Company was withdrawn in the Lord Chief Justice's Court yesterday.

Mr. J. H. Calvert, the plaintiff, a retired calico printer, claims damages for alleged misrepresentation in the company's prospectus, and for alleged breaches of the Companies Acts of 1900.

Mr. McCall said he had the authority of his client to say that the charge of personal fraud would not be pressed.

The Lord Chief Justice said that was an inadequate way of stating it, and Mr. McCall then said it would be abandoned.

In the result judgment was entered for the Earl of Kintore, with costs, but the action will proceed against the other defendants.

**ACTRESS'S MOTOR DRIVE.**

Fined for Travelling "Like a Flash of  
Lightning."

Miss Kitty Lord, an actress, was fined 47 and costs at Lymington, Cheshire, yesterday, for furiously driving a motor-car.

The policeman who proved the offence said that Miss Lord came along like a flash of lightning. When he stopped her he found that she had no licence.

He told her that he would have to report her, and she replied, "Don't make any mistake; I shall be awfully disappointed if I don't get a summons."

Miss Lord, it was stated, took charge of the steering-wheel to enable the gentleman who was driving the car to smoke a cigar.

**NICE-LOOKING, BUT ILLEGIBLE.**

It was proved at the Old Bailey that Oliver Kinsley, a Bermondsey costermonger, who pleaded guilty to the manslaughter of Eliza Williams, with whom he lived, was a sober, good-natured man, whereas the woman was quarrelsome and violent. He was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

In the course of the case Mr. Justice Grantham remarked that the depositions of the evidence before the magistrate were not very legible. The clerk wrote a nice-looking hand, but it was most difficult to read.

**OFFENDING PARTS OUTSIDE.**

A working man was stated at the South-Western Police Court yesterday to have put his head out of a window and used very abusive language. His defence was that he was in his own house.

Mr. Plowden: You see, your legs were in the house, but your head, tongue, and other offending parts of your body were outside. If your legs had been outside and your head in it would have been different.

The man was fined ten shillings.

**ANGRY LOVER'S PUNISHMENT.**

The young clerk, Frederick Victor Ball, who attacked with a table-knife Mrs. Lillie Bruce, of Tottenham, because she refused to consent to his engagement to her fifteen-year-old daughter, was sentenced at the Old Bailey yesterday to three months' imprisonment in the second division,

**CATCHING A WIFE.**

Strange Scene on a Liver-  
pool Liner.

**HUSBAND'S BOLD STROKE.**

"Is this the Philadelphia boat?" asked a man, breathlessly rushing up the gangway of the American liner Haverford as she was on the point of leaving Liverpool yesterday afternoon.

Scarcely pausing for a reply, he rushed on board, brushing the officials on one side as he tore down into the steerage.

Here he scanned rapidly and anxiously the faces of the women passengers.

"Jane! Jane!" he suddenly called, and, throwing himself between a man and woman, who were standing in one corner, he caught up the woman and bore her away.

As the man with his fainting burden recrossed the gangway the liner was loosed from her moorings.

"It's all right—she's my wife," he replied to offers of assistance from curious spectators. Within ten minutes of his arrival at the ship he had ransacked a liner and rescued an elderly wife.

The gallant husband is described as an artisan, about forty-five years of age. According to the cabman who drove him to the ship, he arrived in Liverpool by a Manchester train.

Meanwhile, the Haverford is crossing the Atlantic with a disappointed Lothario and the rescued woman's baggage.

**WOULD-BE PORTIA.**

Girl Makes a Fruitless Appeal to Plead  
in Court.

As a would-be advocate a young lady made her way yesterday to Mr. Justice Ridley's Court in the King's Bench Division. She was less fortunate than Miss Bertha Cave, who, in the City of London Court the other day, had the satisfaction of arguing her own case.

An action by Mr. Calliford, a printer's agent, against Mr. Arthur, an actor, had come before the Judge, and it was discovered that the defendant was neither present nor represented by counsel. A lady, however, stepped forward and requested that she might be allowed to conduct the case for Mr. Arthur, who was her uncle.

Mr. Justice Ridley, having laughingly elicited from her that she was not a member of the Bar, declined to hear her. The lady then explained that Mr. Arthur was acting with a theatrical company at Southampton, and had neither the power nor the means to come to London.

Mr. Calliford, who claimed a considerable sum for printing theatrical posters, obtained judgment in his favour.

**COLLIERY TRAGEDY.**

Verdict of Manslaughter Against the  
"Rider" Davies.

Yesterday Coroner Cuthbertson held an inquest upon the body of Daniel Jenkins, who was killed in the Maesteg deep colliery accident on Monday night.

James Henry Davies, the "rider" who let down the tram, was in custody. Several witnesses from the colliery gave evidence as to the circumstances of the lamentable accident.

Inspector Sansome stated Davies was brought to the police station by Mr. David Evans, the manager, charged with setting the engine in motion, though unauthorised.

Accused replied: "I have nothing to say. I only raised the brake and let the journey down. I put on no steam at all. I won't say anything else."

The jury, after retiring, returned a verdict of Manslaughter against Davies.

It is not expected that the Hooley case will be taken at the Old Bailey before Tuesday next.

**Calorit**

No fire  
No flame  
No light  
No trouble  
No worry  
But hot food in five minutes,  
that's Calorit.

Calorit, 26 Victoria Street, S.W.



## NEWS ITEMS AND PARAGRAPHS.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is better and able to leave his room.

Lieutenant R. N. Leffroy has died at Leamington from an accident with the North Warwickshire hounds.

A meeting of the National Defence Committee took place yesterday afternoon at 10, Downing-street, among those present being Mr. Balfour, Lord Selborne, Prince Louis of Battenberg, and Mr. Arnold-Forster.

## OPPOSING SIR W. GRANTHAM.

Sir William Grantham is not accepted by the Workmen's National Housing Council as a final authority on rural labourers' homes.

To-day the council send a deputation to Mr. Long at the Local Government Board in opposition to Sir William's demands.

## TRAM NOISE NUISANCE.

The Town Clerk of Ealing has written to the fourteen borough and district councils through which the lines of the London United Tramways Company pass, asking them, on behalf of a representative committee, whether they will join in legal proceedings to compel the company to abate the nuisance caused by the noise of the trams.

## RETRIAL OF MR. OSBORN.

The retrial of Mr. Osborn, a solicitor, in connection with the Slater case, the jury having disagreed at the recent trial, will, it is understood, come on at the Central Criminal Court during the present sessions, but will not be taken until after the trial of Mr. E. T. Hooley and Mr. Lawson is concluded.

## BABY SWALLOWS A COIN.

Given a half-crown piece by its mother as a "teether," a ten months old child named Peter is now an object of keen interest to the staff of the Northampton Hospital.

The child is quite comfortable, although the X-rays disclose that it has swallowed a larger mouthful than ever a baby accomplished before.

## UNUSUAL "FOG BOW."

From Great Moulton Rectory the Rev. T. D. Chute writes on the phenomenon of a "fog bow" witnessed by him.

The sun was shining brilliantly on his right, he states, while the fog was thick on his left, and the span, which was quite white, appeared about fifty yards wide, and the arch to be about one hundred yards wide.

## BURIED HIS PARISH TWICE OVER.

The oldest sexton in Norfolk, Mr. Thomas Fox, died yesterday, aged eighty-three.

For over sixty years he was sexton of the parish of St. Faith's, and carried out 1,777 burials, or about twice the population of the parish.

As parish clerk he also officiated at 600 baptisms and 212 weddings. His memory was remarkable, and he knew the location of every grave in the churchyard.

## NOTIFICATION OF CONSUMPTION.

The Islington Borough Council has, on a report of its medical officer, expressed a strong opinion on the importance of cases of consumption being notified.

It is pointed out that not only is the disease infectious, but preventable, and if all cases were brought to the knowledge of the sanitary authorities measures might be taken by disinfection and otherwise to prevent its spreading.

## FIGARO'S SHORTER HOURS.

Employees at hairdressing establishments are being urged to combine, with a view of securing a shorter working day.

The proposal is that all saloons shall close at 9 p.m. each night except Saturday, when they may remain open as at present.

The working barbers are joining the movement in large numbers, and it is proposed that the shorter working day shall commence on the 7th prox.

## SEMI-TEETOTAL CLUB.

Urmston, Lancashire, has a working men's club called the Two Drinks a Night Club, founded by the local clergy, which has just reached its first anniversary.

It originally started as a Bible-class, but largely increased its usefulness by frankly catering for the amusement and recreation of its members.

Billiards, cards, smoking, and limited drinking are allowed, and the establishment closes its doors at the same time as the public-houses, to which it forms a counter-attraction.

## CIGAR TRADE STRIKE.

Yesterday afternoon, at the Board of Trade offices, Whitehall-gardens, Sir William Markby, the arbitrator appointed by the Board of Trade to deal with the dispute between the Imperial Tobacco Company and their cigar trade employees, met representatives of both sides.

Additional information was asked for by the arbitrator, and was given him. The proceedings were private and of short duration.

It is expected that the award will be announced in the course of a few days.

For to-morrow a meeting of the Cabinet has been called.

Mr. Henry Liddell, of Messrs. William Liddell and Co., Limited, is Unionist candidate for County Down.

Eight of the King's Bench Judges are now away at assizes, leaving seven only in London, of which one is at the Central Criminal Court and the others in chambers.

Sir William Crundall, Mayor of Dover, has received from the French Automobile Club a gold medal for his services to the cross-Channel motor-boat race this year.

## PIGEONS' CLOSE TIME.

"You have no more right to shoot another person's pigeon because it is on your land than you have his fowls," is the decision of Judge Shand at Liverpool.

This is the outcome of a case which has attracted considerable interest in the North of England, and the result is hailed with satisfaction by pigeon-flyers.

A pigeon worth 30s., owned by J. E. Sumner, of Clunmore, had alighted in the yard of C. Laight, of Walton, and was feeding with his fowls when it was shot.

## IRISH MOTOR VOLUNTEERS.

A movement is on foot to obtain sanction for the extension of the Motor Volunteer Corps organisation to Ireland, where hitherto the enrolment of Volunteers has not been sanctioned.

It is stated that the proposal has the approval of military officers of high position, and that in a recent staff ride in Ireland two cars belonging to members of the corps resident in Ireland proved of much use.

## HALF A MILLION FOR BATHS.

The riverside Borough of Hammersmith has under consideration a proposal to spend half a million on the erection of baths and washhouses.

It is urged that at present the accommodation is woefully inadequate.

## WINTER BON CHRETIEN.

That very old laid dessert pear known as the Winter Bon Chretien is in. It was introduced from France at an unknown date.

It was said to have been a favourite fruit of one or two of the Bourbon line of French kings.

SEVEN  
GOOD REASONS

Why "Daily Mirror" Miniatures make the most acceptable and charming of all

## Christmas Presents.

BECAUSE there is nothing that gives such a speaking likeness of a friend or relative whose memory you cherish as a "Daily Mirror" Miniature. Their delicate water-colour tints give them a highly polished and ivory-like effect.

BECAUSE this is the first Christmas that these brilliant little pictures have been offered to the public at a price within reach of everybody, and they are therefore an absolute novelty to most people.

BECAUSE Queen Alexandra has revived the popularity of the Miniature by wearing one herself, and they are now the most fashionable ornament in the world.

BECAUSE, being sold as an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror," they are within the power of every purse.

BECAUSE "Daily Mirror" Miniatures are equal in appearance to the lovely works of art for which fabulous sums are now being asked.

BECAUSE mounted in a neat, rolled-gold frame and enclosed in a silk and velvet-lined case, which we present free with every Miniature, they make the most complete and appropriate Xmas gift on the market.

BECAUSE abroad and in the Colonies they would be received as a happy reminder of the Old Country.

Don't wait until the Christmas rush. Cut out the coupon and send your orders to-day. We cannot promise you definitely when you will receive your Miniature, but we will guarantee that you get it in time for Xmas. Remember it is only as an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror" that we are able to offer you these high-class Miniatures mounted as

## Pendant, 2/11; Brooch, 3/3

(Postage 2d.)

How to Send for the Miniatures.—When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant, fill in the Coupon below, enclose photograph and postal order crossed Counts and Co., and send it to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Carmelite Street, E.C.

Please send the "Daily Mirror" .....

..... (Here state whether you require the Brooch or Pendant.)

Name.....

Address.....

Colour of Hair.....

Colour of Eyes.....

Complexion.....

Dress.....

Call at 45, New Bond Street, London, W., or 2, Carmelite Street, and see one.

It is announced that Dr. Gore, Bishop of Worcester, will be the first Bishop of Birmingham.

Mr. D. J. Morgan, M.P. for Walthamstow, will not, owing to ill-health, offer himself for re-election.

The Duchess of Albany will be present at the Albert Hall on Saturday, January 14, 1905, at the annual meeting of the Young Helpers' League of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

## CHEAP CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Christmas dinner is to be provided at the London County Council municipal lodging-house at Deptford for 1s. 4d., payable by penny instalments.

Some five hundred will sit down, and the fare will consist of roast turkey, roast beef, three vegetables, Christmas pudding, sweets, and a cigar.

## ARCHBISHOP AS CONCERT CHAIRMAN.

Archbishop Bourne will preside over the Patri concert at the Albert Hall, to-morrow evening, when the diva and Kubelik will sing and play for the benefit of poor East End children.

There has been an enormous booking for the event.

## SCHOOL CHILDREN'S PENNIES.

Thrift among the school children of Manchester has been actively fostered by the formation of school savings banks.

Sir James Hov, chairman of the Manchester Education Committee, states that each week there are 27,000 deposits or withdrawals made.

## GAS BEATS ELECTRICITY.

Presiding at the general meeting of the Oriental Gas Company yesterday, Mr. R. H. Jones congratulated the shareholders on a notable triumph by their produce over electricity.

One of the principal streets in Calcutta at present lighted by electricity was to have the standards removed and gas-lamps put in their place.

## "FAMILY" BATHING.

To-morrow the question of permitting mixed, or, as it is more euphonically called, family bathing at the borough baths will come before the Islington Council.

It is urged the innovation has been successfully adopted at other baths, and that the experiment might be tried at the first-class ladies' baths in Hornsey-road, which is not at present well patronised.

## BLACK-LISTER'S CUNNING.

Thomas Jones has a secret which the whole police force of Bangor confess themselves at a loss to unravel.

He is a first-rate quarryman but addicted to drink, and although placed upon the black list he still manages to obtain whisky.

Brought before the magistrates he refused to disclose where he obtains his supply, and was fined 5s.

## TRESPASSING HARRIERS.

Athletic "harriers" cannot claim the traditional privileges of those who hunt a wild animal and follow wherever the chase may take them.

In a test case heard at Birmingham, Harold Hebling, captain of the Crusaders Harriers, has been fined 2s. 6d. and costs for trespassing on a farm and damaging a fence.

A caution was given that in future permission should be asked before laying a paper trail over enclosed land.

## INTELLIGENT YOUTHS WANTED.

In a circular recently issued to its station-masters the Great Northern Railway deplores the scarcity of intelligent youths applying for employment on its clerical staff.

It is suggested that relations might be directly opened with the headmasters of schools with the object of securing satisfactory recruits.

Possibly a more certain method of securing highly intelligent clerks would be to render the service more attractive by paying higher wages.

## HAPPY WORKHOUSE HOMES.

The Rev. J. H. Seabrook has protested against the happy life led by the girls in the Gloucester Workhouse Homes.

He says that when sent out to service the girls always returned to the Homes when they found they were expected to work.

The guardians have agreed to consider the question whether it would not be real kindness to the girls to teach them to work in the Homes, so that the conditions of life outside might not too greatly shock them.

## SALARIES FOR LABOUR MEMBERS.

After paying their second quarter's salaries to four members of Parliament, the Labour Representation Committee has still £4,000 in the bank.

It claims to have a regular income of £4,000 promised, which at the present allowance of £200, is sufficient to provide for twenty members, a number it is considered within the bounds of possibility may be sent to Parliament by workmen at the next general election.

The members now in receipt of salaries from this committee are Messrs. D. J. Shackleton, W. Crooks, Keir Hardie, and A. Henderson.

## CONVICTS IN COMFORT.

## Prison Lives of Jabez Balfour, Lake, and Goudie.

Three well-known criminals, each of whom has made away with thousands of pounds that did not belong to him, are now serving as organist, secretary, and librarian in Parkhurst Gaol.

The organist, who will probably be released from prison in about the middle of next year, is Jabez Spencer Balfour, whose Liberator frauds ruined thousands, and drove many to despair, and even suicide.

His conduct in prison has been exemplary. His health is excellent, for latterly he has been occupied mainly with gardening, of which he is very fond. His duties as organist are very light, and the post is one of the most envied among the prisoners.

He is said to have to find a friend—for once in three months he is allowed to see a friend for an hour—that immediately upon his release he will go on a lecturing tour throughout the country.

The secretary to the Governor of the prison is Benjamin Green Lake, the solicitor who is serving a sentence of twelve years, of which six are yet to run, for extensive misappropriation of trust funds. The librarian is the ex-cleek Goudie, who stole £70,000 from a Liverpool bank, which he spent in gambling in an incredibly short period, and was sentenced to penal servitude in 1902.

They are all three privileged prisoners, but especially the secretary, who is free to go practically where he will inside the prison walls.

## THE CITY.

## Consols Fall on Afghan Frontier

## Rumours—Home Rails in a Fog—

## Copper Gamble Continues.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—There was lamentation in the Temple of Mammon to-day. The start in the markets was auspicious enough. There was even a fair amount of business. But then a whisper got about concerning politics, and presently the story of trouble on the Russo-Afghan frontier. Those who know the capacity of natives for spreading exaggerated, or wholly unfounded, rumours merely shrugged their shoulders.

But dealers promptly marked prices down all round. There was little or no selling, but the average "jobber" will not run risks, though in times of peace and plenty you will hear his voice in the land loudly proclaiming that he is essential for the well-being of the investing public. Consols were promptly run down to 88½, but they closed at 88. Everybody looked wise, and spoke of precautions. It is evident that the North Sea incident has taught market men a lesson. Perhaps that is no bad thing. Still, it was satisfactory to find markets closing above the worst.

Home Rails were in a fog. The traffic returns were lamentable for the most part, the result of the weather last week. People said, thinking of the fog this week, that next Wednesday would also be a day of bad experiences. Still, there were bright spots. The Lancashire and Yorkshire, Great Western and South-Western, and also the Scottish receipts, were excellent. But politics proved too much for market prices, though Great Central were perky, and so was Lancashire and Yorkshire.

## "Nerves" in Wall Street.

Americans seem nowadays to take a lot of interest in possible Anglo-Russian complications. The rumours referred to above quite got on the nerves of the American market, and New York was in a state of nervous tension. A similar story as regards the Wall-Street Exchange. Unions and Chesapeake were the best spots.

Dealers in Grand Trunk to-day they shook their heads of pessimism. Recently they had been talking with a show of paternal pride of the Grand Trunk traffic next due showing no decrease. To-day they shook their heads sorrowfully, and said that the blizzard would have a bad influence. In the morning the Argentine Railway dealers sent their lot of prices up, whereas in the afternoon they came to 90. Politics again. Otherwise the traffics were remarkably good, and the Great Southern was a record. Mexican Rails were helped at one time by an excellent traffic showing.

The great copper gamble continues. It has been quite one of the most showy things of recent years. But to-day the metal market, after being good, was rather dubious, for the copper in this country had increased for the fortnight by 50s tons, and the amount in sight by nearly 1,000 tons. They kept Associated, which had been buoyant in the morning, had already been knocked down on the political wave. Every sign of caution by reason of the Anglo-Russian news. So practically all foreign securities suffered. Even Japanese bonds were let down, in spite of the great success of the new loan, the premium on which issue is now only 1½. Paris bought Brazilians again.

## Telegraphs Tumble.

The investing public seem to be taking a good deal of interest in telegraph shares, but Anglo-American, which have been the gambler's joy lately, had a tumble to-day, closing 12½. Slatters, the catering firm, published a dividend at the rate of 22 per cent. per annum. This, like Lyons's result yesterday, was a dividend shock overnight, got over it to-day at 85s. There were sellers of shares to-day. Some of the banking shares seemed to find favour. Allsoops weakened. Hudson's Bays were good.

Kaffirs started well. Banket shares were hoisted to 3½. But the market suffered on the political nerve-shake, and Banket shares were offered at 3½. The Indian rulers are evidently having a good time at the expense of the public. In the West Indian market there was an Oroya dividend, which seemed to have a dividend shock overnight, got over it to-day at 85s. There were sellers of shares to-day. Some of the banking shares seemed to find favour. Allsoops weakened. Hudson's Bays were good.

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## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904.

## THE KING'S BAD KNEE.

EVERY one of his subjects will regret the injury to King Edward's knee, which kept him from shooting yesterday with his royal guest; will sympathise with his Majesty in his enforced rest; and will wish him the speediest possible recovery.

Many loyal Britons, no doubt, feel, as they always feel when the King is out of health in any way, that they would like to show their sympathy somehow. His Majesty is always the first to share in the sorrows or the misfortunes of others. He has "a heart for pity" indeed. But the methods of sympathy which he can employ can hardly be used by his subjects when he is the one to be consoled with.

We cannot all go and call at Windsor Castle to inquire how his Majesty is. It would be no good telegraphing to ask even, for the largest staff of secretaries in the world could not hope to reply to a whole nation man by man. Luckily the newspapers are kept well-informed of any changes there may be to report.

They make haste to impart what they know to the King's people collectively, and as for collective congratulations upon recovery, they can be made with great effect and emphasis the next time his Majesty appears in public. In the meanwhile, we must content ourselves with hoping that that "next time" will come very soon.

## "A MERE SUPERSTITION."

A war correspondent, author of one of the books on the war, which we review this morning, puts forward an interesting plea for the adoption of Japanese diet by Western folk. He calls the belief that this diet—mostly rice and fish—would not keep a foreigner healthy and strong "a mere superstition." He has lived on Japanese food, he says, for weeks, and worked hard on it, and found that he was nourished very well.

Now, we do not want any one on our recommendation to abolish meats from his table, but there is one remark Mr. Cowen makes which especially arrests attention. Rice and fish and pickled cabbage, he avers, make muscle, bone, sinew, blood, and brain. But he admits that they do not make fat. "A fat Japanese is a rarity." Can it be that the increasing number of people who are afraid of getting too fat would find their security in following the Japanese example at their meals?

The difficulty in the way of accepting this theory is that vegetarians are often fat and plump—not healthily fat. Perhaps they do not eat the right kind of vegetables. Again, Germans are greatly addicted to eating pickled cabbage, and five Germans out of six are inclined to fatness. But, then, it is true German beer will counteract any amount of fat-venting food.

It is worth thinking over, and perhaps trying for a time. But we must admit we are inclined to be sceptical about getting through a good day's work in this climate on rice and fish. The truth is probably, as the Somerset farmer put it, "Zum can do, and then agen zum can't."

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute  
What you can, or dream you can, begin it:  
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.  
Only engage, and then the mind grows heated;  
Begin, and then the work will be completed.  
Goethe.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Duchess of Westminster, who yesterday gave birth to a son and heir, is, of course, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornwallis-West. The affection between her and her husband started as quite a boy and girl affair, the beginning being when the Duke was only a mite of seven years of age and his bride only a few years older. They even went so far as to be married according to the full service in the Prayer-book, "Daisy" Cornwallis-West, now Princess Henry of Pless, acting as the parson.

Later their engagement took place, much against the wishes of the Duke's family, and as nothing was heard of it for some time, it was generally supposed that it had been dropped. The Duke in the meantime went out to the South African war, but on his return the engagement was once more publicly mentioned, and soon followed by the wedding. Owing to somewhat delicate health the Duchess of Westminster has not been seen much in London, but both she and her sister, Princess Henry of Pless, will take part in the great tournament in aid of King Edward's Hospital Fund.

Princess Henry, who goes by the nickname of "Daisy," was married at the age of eighteen, and since then has only spent part of the year in England, but she has carried her taste for sport with her to her German schloss. She is an exceedingly beautiful woman, with a wealth of magnificent golden hair. In Germany her beauty has earned her the name of the "Fairy Princess."

She is a great rider to hounds and a fine whip, driving a four-in-hand, and occasionally a team of five, when in Germany. Her musical talents are not well known, but she plays very well, and has a good voice which has been trained by the very best European masters. Her small son has the unusual honour of having three monarchs as his godfathers—King Edward and the German Emperor.

It is just about a year ago since the last foreign Sovereign paid a visit to the City of London, and the cordial welcome which was accorded to the King and Queen of Italy on that occasion will be repeated to-day. Italy has long been an ally of England, but it is not so well known that the understanding between England and Portugal has lasted since the end of the fourteenth century. At one time an Englishman, or rather an Irishman, was King of Portugal for a few days.

There was a revolution in Portugal in 1640, and the Crown was offered to the Duke of Braganza, who was living at Villa Vicosa. Pending the news reaching him and his acceptance, the people of Lisbon elected a popular Irish merchant, named John Darcy, as the nominal King. Darcy accepted his dignity and was "King of Portugal" from December 1 to December 6.

A Portuguese princess became the wife of Charles II., and an English regiment, the "Queen's," have the Pascal Lamb, part of the Portuguese arms, in commemoration—the badge having been granted in consequence of their having furnished the guard of honour to the Queen on her progress in London. King Edward is the only British Sovereign to pay an official visit to Portugal.

Dr. T. Lander Brunton, who has been saying that bad temper is as amenable to drugs as any other disease, is best known as a dyspepsia specialist and by his power of hard work. He looks as unenergetic as any man well could do; he is a short, sandy-haired Scotchman, with very quiet blue eyes, a soft, low voice, and a shy and generally retiring manner. His appearance probably makes his ferocious energy the more striking. Forty-eight hours' hard work on end is a common occurrence with him.

The courage and resource of the man are well shown by two incidents in his career. He was once bitten on the finger by a mad dog. Without a moment's hesitation he plunged the finger into strong acid and held it there, without any signs of suffering, though the pain was intense as the liquid ate its way into the flesh. On another occasion he was in India on a Royal Commission, and was attacked by one of the epidemics in Hyderabad, where the commission sat. When his colleagues showed fear for him he calmly informed them that he had inoculated himself before he left London.

War Ministers in France have usually been soldiers, but M. Berteaux, the successor of General André, of the slapped face, is a rich stockbroker. In spite of his wealth he calls himself a Radical Socialist. General André is rapidly recovering from the blow struck him by his fellow members of Parliament in the French Chamber. It will take him longer to get over his unpopularity, caused by the manner in which he spied upon army officers supposed to sympathise with the Roman Catholic Church, against which the French Government is carrying on such a strenuous campaign.

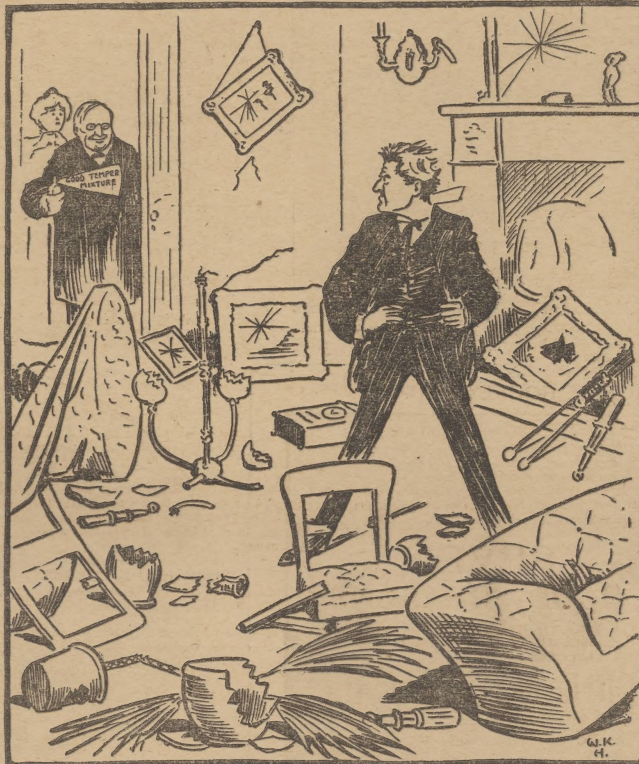
Mr. Charles D. Rose, M.P. for Newmarket, has had a hunting accident. I don't suppose he is surprised. He is a sportsman of the type who takes the rough with the smooth, and is none too careful of his neck. One of the best of fellows, the election gibe which hurt him most was when he was called a pro-Boer because he did not approve of the War Office. As he lost two sons in the war and had a third fighting in it, the epithet was absurd; but it hurt all the same.

There is no sport at which he cannot take a part, and a good one, too. On the turf he is very well known, and has won good races. As a yachtsman he is famous. He owns one of the finest covered tennis courts in England, is an unusually good judge of a horse, and is also a keen motorist.

## A NEW WHISTLER STORY.

Clyde Fitch tells a new story of Whistler. The tale is of the time of the coronation of King Edward, and at a reception one evening a duchess said to him: "I believe you know King Edward, Mr. Whistler."  
"No, madame," replied Whistler.  
"Why, that's odd," she murmured. "I met the King at a dinner-party last year, and he said that he knew you."  
"Oh," said the painter, "that was just his brag."  
—"Argonaut."

## WOULD A POWDER CURE A CASE LIKE THIS?



Sir Lauder Brunton, the famous doctor, asked by a magazine if he could recommend any recipe for being always amiable, prescribed a "good-temper powder, to be taken when the feeling of irritability comes on." By that time, one fears, it would be too late to do any good.

## A WOMAN OF THE HOUR.

## The Lady Mayoress.

THE receiving of royalty is one of the dearest-privileges of a Lady Mayoress, but it also adds considerably to her already busy day's work. To-day Mrs. Pound has that duty to perform.

The life of a Lady Mayoress is really arduous, one recent Lady Mayoress saying that she was seldom in bed until one o'clock in the morning, and often very much later, and had to be up again between seven and eight o'clock, in order to cope with the tremendous amount of business awaiting her. Perhaps it is as well that the appointment is only for one year.

Each post brings its quantum of letters, the week's aggregate often running into several hundreds. Every one of them has to be dealt with, and the great majority answered. When the correspondence is satisfactorily disposed of the Lady Mayoress may have a series of callers to receive in her boudoir in connection with some object she has promised to assist by a personal visit or in some other direction. In one way and another, there are few spare moments until luncheon-time, and this meal is seldom taken *en famille*, for a day without a luncheon-party, large or small, is almost unknown at the Mansion House.

In the afternoon there is always some duty to fulfil, such as a visit to a charitable institution, the opening of a sale of work, or possibly a meeting in the Mansion House on behalf of some charity. If not, her ladyship may find it necessary to visit someone's At Home, or she may herself be holding a reception in the Grand Salon of the official residence.

The evening often brings a big dinner at the Mansion House, and this, of course, is rather a stately affair. Possibly, there may be a ball to follow. It is a tiring life.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

## Wit from Both Europe and America.

FRANCE, says the "Matin," hopes to achieve a bloodless conquest of Morocco by establishing a schoolmaster and a doctor in each frontier town. In both cases the epithet "bloodless" appears hardly appropriate.—"Globe."

"So your youngest daughter is having her voice cultivated?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "that's the way mother and the girls express it. But, between you and me, I hired the professor in the hope of getting it cured."—"Washington Star."

## Then and Now.

When the play was the thing we had

HAMLET

PRESENTED BY MR. JOHN SMITH  
under the management of Mr. James Jones.

But now

MR. JAMES JONES PRESENTS

Mr. H. SMITH

in Hamlet.

—"Puck" (American).

"Do you like your new doctor better than the old one?"

"Well, you see, I used to say what was the matter with me, and he told me to go to some place to be cured. Now I say where I want to go to, and the doctor tells me what is the matter."—"Fliegende Blätter" (German).

Census-taker: What's the name?

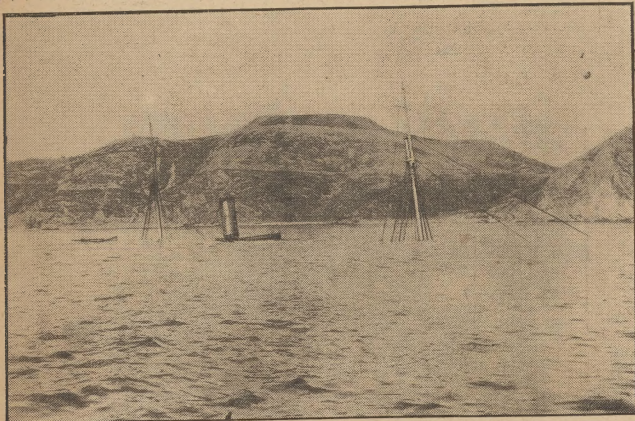
Cohn.

Census-taker (absent-mindedly): Yes, I know. I want your Christian name.  
Cohn: Vot?—"Judge," New York.

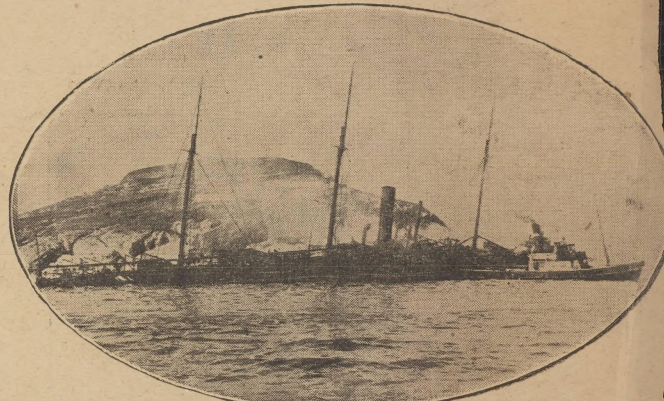


# SCENES AT PORT ARTHUR DURING THE SIEGE—PI

## Fire-ships Sunk to Blockade the Harbour.



A menace to the fairway: A sunken Russian vessel lying in a dangerous position in the outer harbour at Port Arthur.



A formidable obstacle to navigation: A Russian vessel sunk at the entrance to the inner harbour, rendering the passage of the narrow waterway a difficult operation.

### LADIES' INTERNATIONAL HOCKEY MATCH.



The match between the Chiswick Ladies' Hockey Club and the Ladies of Holland, at South Ealing. This was the first match played on English soil by the Dutch team.



Last honours to men of the Petropavlovsk. Conveying some of the bodies, which were recovered after the explosion, ashore on stretchers at Port Arthur.

### NEW AUSTRALIAN SINGER.



Miss Esta D'Argo, the new Australian singer, who appeared with great success at the Strolling Players' Concert, at the Queen's Hall, yesterday.—(Barnett.)

### MOTOR-LORRIES FOR AGRICULTURAL WORK.



One of the new motor-lorries with which the North-Eastern Railway Company have just begun experiments with a view of testing the possibilities of a service of steam motor-cars for the collection and distribution of heavy traffic in remote agricultural districts.

### MAP OF THE ROUTE OF



This map shows the line of route of the royal procession. Majesties will drive from Paddington to the Guildhall.



# PICTURES SMUGGLED THROUGH THE RUSSIAN LINES Digging Mines to Blow Up Japanese Attackers.



Russian sappers and Chinese coolies digging artillery trenches for small field-guns round Port Arthur. The town is now surrounded by a network of these trenches.



General Knonduchenko, who devised the elaborate defences of Port Arthur, is here seen directing the laying of land-mines to annihilate whole regiments of Japanese.



Russian soldiers who were wounded by splinters from Japanese shells during the bombardment of Port Arthur being carried back to hospital from the outlying forts.

## THE DUTCH LADIES' HOCKEY TEAM.



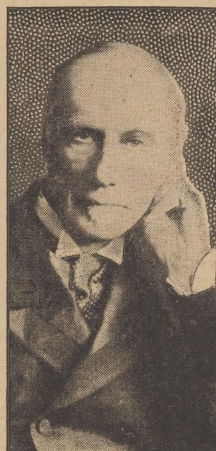
The team of Dutch lady hockey players, who have just played their first match in England with the Chiswick Ladies' Hockey Club, at South Ealing.

## TO-DAY'S ROYAL PROCESSION.



to-day. The black line indicates the route by which their procession will be made. The broken line shows the streets they will traverse on the return.

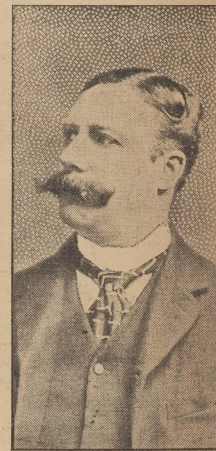
## THE LATE LORD NORTHBROOK AND HIS SUCCESSOR.



The Earl of Northbrook, who has just died at Stratton Park, near Winchester. He was a notable statesman and an ex-Viceroy of India.—(Russell.)



While Lord Northbrook was lying ill a messenger was dispatched to Winchester on his motor-car for a doctor, and as he was returning it got out of control, overturned, and threw the occupants out. This photograph shows the smashed car in the roadway after the accident.



Viscount Baring, who has succeeded, on the death of his father, to the title of the Earl of Northbrook. The new Lord Northbrook is fifty-four years of age.—(Russell.)



## HOW FOGS CAN KILL.

BY MAKING THE LUNGS SUSCEPTIBLE TO DEATH-CARRYING GERMS.

"I have always understood," writes a correspondent, "that fogs were rather good for the lungs. Purifying antiseptics, do they not have a fumigating, purifying effect and destroy noxious gases?"

This is a widespread delusion. There is nothing in it whatever. Fogs are in every way bad for health. Especially bad are they for the lungs. In the medical museums in Edinburgh are three lungs—one white, one black, one grey.

The white one belonged to a man who lived all his life in a pure atmosphere. The black one belonged to a coal-miner. The grey one was taken from the body of a dweller in cities. It is not a pleasant thought that your lungs are coated all over with coal-smoke and grease.

Worse than the unpleasantness of the idea is the ill-effect which the grime has upon the lungs. It makes the destructive task of the tubercle bacillus—the germ which causes lingering deaths from lung disease—much easier. It positively invites the attack of what used to be called "consumption"—that deadly enemy of the human race.

There is a very nice reprint of "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass," by Macmillans, at 2s. each. As all copies of these two fascinating books should, they contain the original Tenniel illustrations, and, as all one's favourite old books should be, too, they are of a handy size and do not take up much room on the library shelf.

## CHATTO & WINDUS, Publishers.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

#### Bellamy the Magnificent.

By ROY HORNIMAN, Author of "That Fast Miss Blount."

#### Morganatic.

By MAX NORDAU, Author of "Degeneration." Translated by ELIZABETH LEE.

"A story of much realistic force, well translated."—*Times*.

#### The Drexel Dream.

By W. A. MACKENZIE, Author of "His Majesty's Peacock."

"An excellent story, excellently told."—*Ts-day*.

#### Teresa of Watling Street.

By ARNOLD BENNETT, Author of "The Grand Babylon Hotel." With 8 Illustrations by FRANK GILBERT.

"Recalls very vividly the wild sobriety of Stevenson's 'New Arabian Nights.'"—*Morning Leader*.

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"Excellent fun."—*Outlook*.

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By CHRIS HEALY, Author of "Confessions of a Journalist."

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**THE DECAMERON OF BOCCACCIO.** London: CHATTO & WINDUS, 111, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

## FIRST BOOKS ON THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

More Praise of the Jap Soldier from His Comrades in the Field.

THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR. By T. Cowen. London: Edward Arnold. 15s. net.

The earlier part of this book is especially valuable. It puts forward clearly and fairly the reasons which made Japan and Russia fight. Many people have forgotten them amid the clash of arms. Mr. Cowen will help us to understand not only what war is like, but what this particular war is about.

Of what he actually saw as a war correspondent, Mr. Cowen writes in a picturesque way. Like most other observers, he contrasts the Japanese favourably against their foes. The Japanese soldier has simpler tastes and more laborious habits than the Russian. Mr. Cowen shows him to us sitting down anywhere and eating his meal of boiled rice, pickled cabbage, or fish. He himself lived on this diet for "weeks of the hardest kind of work," and found it very nourishing.

### THE JAP DOES NOT WORRY.

In all things the Japanese are sober, resolute. They do not worry if things look black. "It can't be helped," they say, and think of something else. Even the women, the Japanese women, whom we think of as butterflies, are filled with this serious light-heartedness. There has been no "plague of women" in this war.

As to the "thick of it," the actual fighting, what is that like?

Mr. Cowen agrees with Vereschagin that "the battles are mostly stupid." He is especially struck by the disproportion between the amount of ammunition used and the damage done by it.

When one learns that a place has been "shelled for some hours," one thinks it can only be a heap of debris and carnage. The fact is that, though there may be a good deal of destruction to count up after it is all over, it is not very much at the time. Once in a while a man is seen to fall, but astonishingly seldom, compared with the amount of firing that goes on.

Mr. Cowen ends up with Liao-yang. It was "one of the longest battles in history, and occupied nine days and nights." But he agrees with the received opinion that it was a disappointment to the Japanese.

## THE HUMOROUS SIDE.

Pages from the Note-book of a Cheery Observer of War.

WITH KUROKI IN MANCHURIA. By Frederick Palmer. London: Methuen. 7s. 6d.

This is a series of word-pictures—instantaneous impressions of scenes at the front, and very vivid and interesting impressions they are.

Mr. Palmer (like Mr. Cowen, a war correspondent) fills his pages with amusing incidents, with snatches of real conversations, with portraits of people he has met.

He describes the Japanese smile. When you ask a Japanese soldier his opinion on anything important his answer is brief, but he smiles. "War has come," says the foreigner. "Yes," says the Japanese soldier; "will you augustly condescend to excuse the war coming?" And he smiles. You do not need to ask him what will happen in the war. His smile has told you his opinion.

### PASSION FOR TEA-POTS.

Here is another view of the Japanese soldier:—He is never weedy. He is built on the square; he is a buttress instead of a pole.

He rarely struggles. Sometimes he can't resist picking up tea-pots and enamelled cups on the march; but tea-pots are his only weakness. He is convinced that to die, and to live again in the same produced by a noble death, is the highest kind of immortality.

How different from the Russian! Often the Russian soldier is utterly indifferent. One unwounded man was asked why he allowed himself to be taken prisoner. He answered, "I wanted to be." He took no interest in the war. He was a disciple, perhaps unconsciously, of Tolstoy.

We get some amusing glimpses into the life of war correspondents. The commissariat question troubled them a good deal. Everybody thought differently as to what was best to eat. An Englishman who had been in South Africa said, "Treadle." "Rather liverish," remarked someone else. An American correspondent suggested "tucker," and refused to explain further. Others suggested bacon and beans and Italian sausages.

An Italian sausage, says Mr. Palmer, may be used, when you are tired of eating it, as a "brickbat, insect powder, a tent-peg, a pillow, and to grease your boots with."

## A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

To the Despondent; Take Courage.

Say not "The struggle nought availeth,  
The labour and the wounds are vain,  
The enemy faints not nor faileth,  
And as things have been they remain."

If hopes were dunes, fears may be liars;  
It may be in yon smoke concealed,  
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,  
And, but for you, possess the field.

## CAPRICIOUS PAINTER.

FAMOUS ARTIST WHO REFUSED TO PAINT THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT.

To the work of two famous French artists in black-and-white the "Studio" devotes a very interesting special number this month. Of the humour of Daumier (1808-1879) we give an example. Gavarni's genius is not so easily illustrated, though he was possibly the greater man.

Gavarni began by making a name as a painter of the butterfly life of carnivals and masked balls. Then, in 1847, he came to England. Society waited impatiently to receive him. The Queen and Prince Albert used to spend whole mornings at Windsor cutting out his lithographs and pasting them into an album.

But Gavarni did not do the kind of work expected of him. Instead of amusing society he gave his time to the slums. He became a socialist. He saw more revolting poverty than he had ever seen in Paris. Starvation and squalor fascinated him.



PAPA'S BIRTHDAY.

A characteristic work by Daumier.

strangely. He took rooms in a poor quarter, and watched.

The Queen sent for him to paint her portrait. At first Gavarni arranged to go to Windsor. Then, as he said, "a caprice overcame him," and he would not go. So he offended the Queen, and he offended nearly everyone else as well.

Thackeray called and asked him ceremoniously to dinner. Gavarni, with his eyes fixed on the fire and his feet on the mantelpiece, merely said "I bored him to dine out; wouldn't Thackeray come to him instead? He treated Dickens in the same off-hand way."

Another story of this solitary misanthrope. A great French reformer wanted to win him over to his ideas. One day he began to expound his doctrines of "progress." Gavarni sat silent, and smoked. The reformer became eloquent, enthusiastic. At last he stopped exhausted. Gavarni took his pipe out of his mouth, and said: "Talking of progress, I deny that there is any such thing." Then he smoked on.

## "TRIGGSIAN" TRANSLATIONS.

Professor Who Likes Colloquial Language, but Cannot See a Joke.

There is in Chicago a certain Professor Triggs, who argued not long ago in favour of "colloquial English" as against "classical English."

The "New York Sun" thereupon took several classical passages and turned them into what it called "Triggsian," as thus:—

"Madam, an hour before the worshipped sun peered forth the golden window of the east, a troubled mind drove me to walk abroad," became

"Say, lady, an hour before sun-up I was feeling wormy, and took a walk round the block."

"Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day stands tip-toe on the misty mountain-tops,"

was turned into this one sentence:

"I hear the milkman!"

The Professor is not one of those people who can appreciate jokes at their own expense. He brought an action for libel against the newspaper and has just won his case, or, as he himself put it, "has just come out top-dog."



### DO MIRACLES HAPPEN?

The argument of your correspondent "Scientist" is puerile and unscientific.

Miracles are no more a violation of the laws of Nature than the stoppage or reversal of a watch is a violation of the mechanical laws. Therefore, at the will of the Supreme Controller, they can happen.

P. HOWE LUDLOW.

Does not "Scientist" take an extremely bigoted, not to say egotistical, view?

Surely the Supreme Author of "natural law" is able to break or, as "Scientist" expresses it, "violate" that law at His own wish and time, when the benefit of humanity demands it. A. L. D. Highbury-grove, N.

"Scientist" says "Miracles are a violation of natural law, and therefore cannot take place." But can he prove that non-existence of the supernatural?

As to the theory of your medical correspondent "G. W. S.," surely he has seen patients in hospitals and elsewhere recover in spite of the doctors. What greater miracle could we wish to see! A. MAGUIRE. Acolf-road, S.W.

### SHALL WE LIVE AGAIN?

In reply to your correspondent J. B. R. I venture to enclose the following lines as a counterblast to his dreary dirge:—

Hast thou not heard  
That thine existence here on earth is but  
The dark and narrow section of a life  
Which was with God long ere the sun was fit,  
And shall be yet, when all the bold, bright stars  
Are dark as death dust?

Can anyone tell me who is the author of these lines? E. W. MOODY. 49, Brittons-road, Southampton.

### BUFFERS FOR TRAMCARS.

Why are not the L.C.C. electric cars fitted with buffers similar to those used on railways?

The necessity for these has been impressed upon me on several occasions, when the car in which I have been travelling has run into, or been run into, by another car travelling in the same direction. This is especially the case during foggy weather. E. H. Barrington-road, S.W.

## CYCLING THROUGH INDIA.

Tortures of Tropical Thirst That Cannot Be Assuaged by Drinking.

THROUGH TOWN AND JUNGLE, 11,000 miles wheel among the temples and people of the Indian Plain. By W. H. and Fanny B. Workman. Map and 202 illustrations. Fisher Unwin. 21s. net. Published to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Workman are the two most enterprising cyclists in the world. They have cycled over the Atlas Mountains to the Sahara, they have cycled all over Europe; they have explored some of the remotest peaks of the Himalayas.

In this book—a very big book to look at—they record their cycling tour in India, a country, they tell us, which involved a "greater strain on the vital powers" than any other known to them.

Sometimes they suffered agonies from thirst. After one ride they were so exhausted that they could not ask the way to their bungalow. "No amount of liquor," apparently, satisfies this "painful, torturing thirst" of the tropics. One day, after riding sixty miles, the authors drank three quarts of tea and thirteen bottles of soda-water "without causing any marked diminution in the feeling of thirst."

### WHERE YOU GET TWO FUNERALS.

Now and then they came across curious tribes—the Todas, a hill tribe, for example. If you are a Toda you have two funerals—one when you die, and another one at the end of the year, when all the people who have died during that year are commemorated. These people have only one form of prayer—"May all be well" or "May all be well with the buffaloes." It is short and convenient. Of course, buffaloes are the cattle of their country.

Mr. and Mrs. Workman's interests are chiefly architectural. Perhaps they do not add anything vital to our knowledge of India, but some of their criticisms are acute; and their photographs, all beautifully reproduced, will be of great value to all students of architecture.

### SMOOTH-RUNNING TRAINS.

If you read this in the train you are probably being jolted about in the most uncomfortable way. You have difficulty in keeping the paper still, in keeping your eyes fixed on a particular place in it.

Take comfort! The era of smooth railway travelling is at hand. In America it has arrived already, and over here the Brighton Company are now making experiments with a new bearing for wheels which is said to abolish jolting altogether.

If it proves economical as well its adoption will soon be announced.



# THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

Author of  
By Andrew Loring, "Mr. Smith of England."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

A Cure for Neuralgia.

Lady Gascoyne felt that she was no longer in the witness-box with the idea of securing a loan. She was in the dock, making a desperate effort to save her good name. What would this girl think of her, say of her—this girl, for whom Gertrude had taken such a fancy, whom Gertrude had vowed and declared she intended to visit—if she now admitted that she had told a farrago of lies. What inference could the girl make save the true one—that the money was wanted for a purpose which the world must not know, of which the husband must not have a suspicion? There was nothing for it but to stumble on.

"I quite understand your position now, Lady Gascoyne," said the young lady. "It is possible that I may be able to help you. I know that advice is not welcome, and I do not often take the liberty of giving it; but, Lady Gascoyne, the amount is so considerable, that I'm afraid you are laying up great trouble for yourself in the future in not telling Sir Alanson frankly all about it."

"Impossible."

"Lady Gascoyne," she continued, "I will let you have what the jewels appear to be worth, if Miss Gascoyne will endorse your note and share your responsibility."

"Oh," cried the astonished applicant, in an indignant voice, "do you expect me to confess my folly to the last person in the world except my husband whom I should wish to know it? She must not know."

She saw the utter futility of thinking that she could explain to Gertrude in any reasonable way for what she wanted this money. She had had a momentary hope of securing it. A thrill of triumph for one instant had flashed to her heart. She had seen herself marching up to Richard Deverill and depositing bank-note after bank-note on the table before his astonished eyes. She had seen him protesting eagerly, passionately, then accepting. She had seen him cancelling his arrangements to go abroad; had, most important of all, seen herself not as one lonely, deserted, despairing, but as still enjoying his society.

This sudden dream, encouraged by the momentary yielding of Miss Elton, she could not bear to relinquish. She pleaded desperately now.

"Miss Elton," she cried, "I have not told you quite all the painful truth. My brokers suddenly insisted on payment. A friend came to the rescue, an old family friend of my husband's and of mine—one who would do anything in reason for him, for me. He took my troubles on his shoulders. He paid my brokers. Now I have accidentally learned that in so doing he has involved himself terribly. I cannot allow this, Miss Elton. My honour—" she said this in a crescendo of appeal which seemed marked by a passionate sincerity—"compels me to pay this gentleman at any cost to myself."

"Ah, thought the ardent Armenian, 'now, at last, we are getting close to the truth.'"

She did not care to hear any further, however, unless Lady Gascoyne was prepared to yield to her demand about Gertrude. She said this in so many words.

"I have torn the last rag of self-respect from my back," cried Lady Gascoyne, "in making this application to you, and I must not be made any more availing. I beg you, I implore you, Miss Elton, to change your decision. I owe this money to one whose name you already know. It is his debt to you that I want to pay, that I must pay. Your solicitors have written to Mr. Deverill—"

"Oh, oh," interrupted Miss Elton, with wide open eyes.

"Yes," cried her ladyship eagerly, with the air of one who is carrying out a high-minded and noble resolve to do her duty by the man to whom she owed money, at any cost to herself. "He is the one who came to my rescue. Now that you know everything, surely something can be done. Let me join in his debt, and you take the jewels; or, let me pay his jewels, and let him become partly responsible for mine."

"I regret," was Miss Elton's cold and decisive answer, "that I must decline your application under any circumstances—now."

Lady Gascoyne shrank back as from a blow.

"You forget," continued this acute young lady, "that when Mr. Deverill was so good as to assist my father he followed the usual custom. He made a full and complete report of his financial position. He answered precisely the questions which I have asked you. He supported his answers by letters and accounts which he produced from his stock-brokers. His story was the true one. It was inconsistent with yours, Lady Gascoyne; he lost his money himself, in his own transaction, as a money-lender—the young lady pronounced these words with half-contemptuous self-consciousness born of Hugh Mordant's visit—"requires perfect confidence and expects absolute truth." If he does not receive these he declines all transactions."

So saying, Miss Elton touched the bell, thus

practically dismissing the distinguished society lady who had honoured her with a visit. An experience so entirely unprecedented in Lady Gascoyne's life left that lady utterly dazed, but she did not quite realise what had happened until she found herself in the street.

She got mechanically into a hansom and drove towards her home. It was not until she had arrived there, and bolted herself in the privacy of her own room, that she came clearly to understand that she had exposed herself absolutely to the money-lender's daughter, and that this moral disturbing had been entirely without result.

Her ladyship had the bitterest two hours of her life. She broke into floods of despairing tears, and determined to remain a prisoner for the night, caring nought for engagements, nor thinking of telegrams to break them.

Suddenly it came vaguely to her that her son had returned unexpectedly from his school. She seemed to remember that he had knocked at her door, that his clear, boyish voice had entreated permission to enter, that she had sent him away. Ah, well, that could not be helped. She dared not appear now, with red-rimmed eyes, with a face swollen with weeping. She would see him in the morning.

But Dick Deverill—what of him? Had she not some engagement with him that evening? Yes, he had promised to come to dinner. He had not been there since the night of the fire, weeks and weeks before—and he was going away, she was to lose him in two weeks now—lose him, no doubt, for ever. Her ladyship sprang to the bell.

"Marie," she cried, when her maid came running to her, "get me into my things quick. I must go down to dinner—Neuralgia is killing me, but I will go."

Her ladyship dispatched three telegrams—one of which heartlessly cancelled the dinner engagement of an aspiring lady, at whose table she knew she was to be the principal guest. Hasten as she would, Lady Gascoyne saw that she would not be able to be in the drawing-room before eight o'clock, so she inquired if her husband was in the house. Finding that he was, she sent a message asking him to come to her.

Her maid had been carefully trained as a masseuse, and under gentle manipulations from her fingers, her ladyship's cheeks now betrayed nothing of the storm of tears which had rolled over them, but her eyes betrayed the secret. Sir Alanson, full of sympathy, heard the particulars of this sudden acute attack of neuralgia. Her ladyship's health was so magnificent that she received much commiseration when it failed her.

"Roderick told me you were ill," he said. "You know the little chap's at home—fever near the school. I came and knocked—you dismissed me, too."

He smiled as he spoke, and gently pressed her hand, much to her annoyance, for he impeded the putting on of the finishing touches to the toilette. She turned sharply round.

"You came," she exclaimed. "Did you speak?"

"What did I say?"

"Cried headache, and ordered me away. I obeyed."

She drew a breath of relief. She had not realised that she had heard his voice, nor that she had responded.

"You're not thinking of going out, Rose?" he asked.

"Oh, no, I've cut everything for to-night; but I'm feeling a little better, so I'm coming down to dinner."

"You're quite sure you are able to?" he asked, with solicitude.

"Oh, quite."

"How we shall enjoy it," he cried, "the little lady will have him in to dinner, Rose. He's getting old enough now. I was able to adjourn court early to-day, and I hurried home thinking you might like a drive. I found the boy, and we had a stroll in the park together. He's a good little chap, Rose; he interests me very much. We must begin to talk about his future."

"Yes, we must," she answered. "I shall be so glad to hear him. I'm sorry, though, that his schooling is broken into. Fever—he couldn't bring it, I suppose?"

"Oh, no; he gave me a letter from the headmaster. It's in the town, but not in the school. The water has been proved guilty. Proper caution, that's all. I have no fear for him."

"I'm so sorry about one thing," said her ladyship, as she placed her soft, white palm caressingly on her husband's arm; "it would have been so jolly for us to have had a quiet little dinner all to ourselves, but I met Mr. Deverill this afternoon."

"And you asked him for to-night?" cried the Judge, brightly concealing his disappointment.

"I shall be glad to see him again. After all, it's not as if he were going to be with us. Rose, interest Roderick. His Colonial experience is the kind of thing boys like to hear about. You won't feel that you have to entertain him, either."

"No," she said in a low voice, "he will do that for all of us."

"I'm really glad you asked him," said the Judge, as he lifted the white hand which still rested on his arm, and he gave her a look as if to tell her, Rose—you have responded so graciously, so gracefully, to my little outburst of jealousy on the night of the fire, that I have felt sorry about it."

"I want to do everything I can to please you, Alanson," she answered in a choking voice, as a sudden flush suffused her cheek.

"I know you do," he whispered, "that's why everything you do pleases me. I have tried to do my part—to give you more of my time, but—"

He shrugged his shoulders, and did not confess as to the number of hours which he had stolen from the early morning, to make up for the evenings which he had given to his wife.

She was completely dressed as the clock was striking eight, and she stood before him with a forced smile, asking for an admiration for which she, alas! did not care.

He gave it in no stinted words as they walked down the hall together to the drawing-room.

"It's like a second honeymoon," he whispered, as he neared the door. "Our perfect understanding is a delight to me, Rose."

She looked an answer which satisfied completely this distinguished jurist, noble-hearted man, and fond lover; and then she went into the presence of Richard Deverill. Instantly Lady Gascoyne, infinitely sensitive to his moods, was aware that something had happened, that some good had come to him. He received the Judge's genial, kindly welcome with his instinctive grace of manner, and then announced with a subdued elation, which meant much in him, that a great piece of good luck had befallen him. As he spoke, his eyes rested calmly on the face of his hostess. She understood the superfluous warning as plainly as though it had been expressed in words. She pressed her teeth tightly together, that she might not too openly betray her delight.

"You remember that chap, Brasser," said Deverill quietly, "we spoke of him here one night at dinner."

"Yes, yes," cried her ladyship, bending forward eagerly.

"He was a distant connection of mine, though we had never met. He is dead. I can't really pretend grief."

"He has left you some money?" cried Lady Gascoyne.

"Twenty thousand pounds."

Lady Gascoyne's neuralgia was completely cured.

"I wish," said the Judge's step-son, with the candour of boyhood, "that they had fever all the time at school."

This atrocious sentiment brought only a half-conscious smile from Lady Gascoyne, who was utterly and entirely absorbed in the astonishing news brought by Dick Deverill. The sudden change in his position, in the outlook for her own future, irradiated this night with an unexampled brilliancy for her.

The truth is that through nearly all the course of that little dinner Lady Gascoyne was hysterical almost to the point of screaming. She chattered and laughed with a gay abandon far removed from her usual reserved manner.

Even Dick Deverill, who realised much that she was feeling, did not know from what depths his news had dragged her. He was not aware that, in an unguarded moment, she had exposed herself to a certain Miss Elton, and had in effect been dismissed from that young lady's house.

"Fine news, this of yours, Dick," cried the Judge, "and I'm glad that you came here to share it with us."

"I can't believe it even yet," replied Deverill; "fortune never dropped from the clouds in a luckier moment. I have been playing the fool a bit, and have been hard hit in the City. By Jove, this changes my whole future. I was just making up my mind to go away."

"Lady Gascoyne and I," said the Judge, with a hearty sincerity, "are delighted that you won't have to do that."

"Indeed we are," echoed her ladyship.

"Tell us all about it," said the Judge. "You never even met him, you say?"

"Never set eyes on him, nor did he on me. It's amazing, incredible. I was strolling idly about in the park, in the very depths of the blues. Everything seemed to have gone against me. Quite accidentally I met this chap, Skerrett—you remember him, Sir Alanson—I met him here at dinner. I looked at him, as we lost at strangers. Like did I guess what that accidental meeting meant to me. When he told me that Mr. Brasser was dead I said civilly that I was sorry to hear it, but that the connection was so distant that I thought it a farce to turn up at the funeral. I felt rather relieved when he answered that that was already over."

"Brasser," cried Lady Gascoyne, "dead and buried, and not a line in the papers. How odd."

(To be continued.)

## STAGS FIGHT A DUEL.

Fierce Encounter Regulated by a Pair of Seconds.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

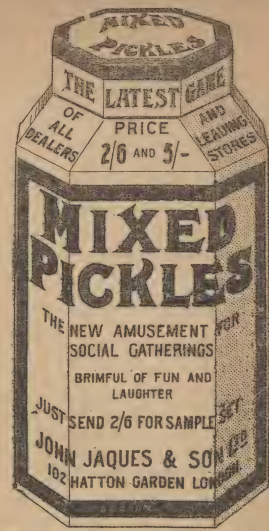
PARIS, Wednesday.—A duel of stags took place yesterday near the Grand Lac.

They were two splendid ten-tined beasts, and they fought with such a determination that a large crowd of sightseers had time to form to witness the encounter.

The most amusing feature of this fight was the presence of two other superb animals, each of whom stationed himself behind one of the combatants, and behaved exactly as if he were a witness in a French duel.

Suddenly one of these animals, probably seeing some point of etiquette outraged, charged upon the combatants so fiercely that he not only knocked one of them over, but lost one of his antlers.

The stags then ran away, amidst the cheers and laughter of the crowd.



## Ladies you can dress well for 9/11

It seems impossible, but for this sum we will forward you Six yards of Superior Dainty Dress Material (double width) in Black or Colours, with Bodice and Skirt lining to match, complete for 9/11 carriage paid. Cash with order. Send for Patterns Free. Your money returned in full if goods are not approved of.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd.,

Bargain Department.

70, 72, 74, 76, 78, Old Kent Road, London, (City end).

## EIFFEL TOWER

Bun and Cake making made so easy that even a child can make delicious light buns and cakes with certain success by using Eiffel Tower

## BUN FLOUR

## THE LATEST CRAZE

## PIT

## THE GREAT GAME

Learned in Two Minutes.

Laughter, Fun & Excitement, for Everybody.

Ask your Dealer for PIT, or send Two Shillings to us for Sample Pack.

PARKER BROTHERS, (Incorporated) Lovell's Court, LONDON, E.C.

## Fels-Naptha

is equally good for house-cleaning kitchen sick-room and laundry; incomparable.

Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C



# THE MAYOR OF HUDDERSFIELD AS THE CHAMPION OF HELPLESS INFANCY.

## FOR THE BABY.

### FACSIMILE OF CERTIFICATE FOR INFANTS' WELFARE.

The Mayor of Huddersfield, in order to encourage the women of that locality to take the utmost care of their infants and to feed and bring them up as they should be, has made a promise that for every child who has reached the age of twelve months he will pay £1 to the parents or guardian of the child.

The certificate signed by the mayor, which is the guarantee of this promise, is shown below. It is a very ornamental card. The words "For the Baby" are printed in gold, and the words "The Golden Rule" are also appropriately in gold. The ornamentation beneath the inscription "For the Baby" is printed in blue, and the details of the Golden Rule are also printed in that colour. The mayor's signature and the ominous words that appear beneath are in black. At the back of the card the rules for the welfare of the baby are set forth. They are full of sound sense, and run as follows:—

When the mother cannot suckle the child it should be fed on new milk and water mixed in

rules printed in two columns—one headed "What to Do," and the other, "What Not to Do."

### FOR BABY'S WELFARE.

#### WHAT TO DO.

Always feed the baby at regular intervals every three hours.

Always keep the baby very clean.

Always bathe the baby at regular intervals once a day in warm water.

Always let the baby sleep in a cradle or cot; a wicker basket makes a good cot for even an empty pillowcase.

Always use Fuller's earth to powder the baby, not starch or flour.

Always attend to the baby when it cries. The baby cries for one of three reasons:—

- (1) The baby is hungry; or
- (2) The baby is uncomfortable or something hurts; or
- (3) The baby is ill.

#### WHAT NOT TO DO.

Never give the baby soothing syrups, fever powders, or anything of that sort.

Never give the baby bread, or soup, or gravy, or any other food, except milk till it is more than seven months old.

Never give the baby skimmed milk, or milk that is not perfectly fresh and good.

Never use a feeding bottle with a long tube. Nobody can keep the inside of the tube clean.

Never carry the baby "sitting-up" until it is five months old.

Never neglect to send for a doctor if the baby is ill. Babies are soon overcome and easily die.

### BREAKFAST ROLL AND A CAKE.

#### EASILY MADE AND VERY DIGESTIBLE.

Attention having been called by medical men to the superiority of home-made bread and cakes to the bought kinds, the following recipes will be of interest. They are very simple, German yeast being used instead of the brewers' yeast, which is not always obtainable. Yeast produces a much more

water (or just enough to make it into a thick cream). Make a hole in the centre of the flour, and pour in the yeast; then set the basin in a warm place for seven minutes to let the sponge work. Sprinkle round the edge of the flour one dessertspoonful of castor sugar; break the egg at the side of the flour (taking care that the cold egg does not touch the warm sponge). Add the milk,

### THIRTY YEARS' RECORD.

"The Spirit of the Sunshine" is a little book illustrated in colours and full of fun as well as the pictures of many charming children. It is issued by the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion, and can be

### THE NEW DOLMAN CAPE-COAT.



Here is a wrap that is at once comfortable and smart. It is made of pale grey cloth, and has a narrow vest-stole of blue and rose embroidery done on suede in front, and a touch to match on the sleeve cuffs.

and mix all together with a wooden spoon, beating thoroughly until it is quite smooth and rather thinner than ordinary bread dough. Set it aside in the basin, covered with a clean cloth, in a warm place, for one hour, to rise. Lightly flour a pastry board, turn out the dough, and form it into small rolls, horseshoes, or plaits. Place it on greased tins, let them stand near the fire for a quarter of an hour, and then bake them in a moderate oven. When cooked, rub a little butter over each roll, and serve them either hot or cold; if the former, they should be placed in a scone cosy, and when eaten should be broken and not cut with a knife.

If preferred the rolls may be brushed over with white of egg before they are baked, instead of being rubbed with butter afterwards.

obtained free from Messrs. Scott and Bowne, Limited, 10 and 11, Stonecutter-street, London, E.C. For the sum of fourpence to pay for postage, a sample bottle of Scott's Emulsion will also be forwarded, and as this is a very critical season of the year for anyone, whether child or adult, who is addicted to catching colds and contracting lung troubles, it is an ideal moment in which to try this very excellent cure.

The emulsion is made of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites of lime and soda, and the many thousands of letters received by Messrs. Scott and Bowne testify to its success in alleviating affections of the throat, lungs, and blood, and stopping consumption in its earlier stage. Thirty years is the record of success Scott's Emulsion possesses.

Date \_\_\_\_\_

  
**FOR THE BABY.**

LONGWOOD DISTRICT OF THE COUNTY BOROUGH OF HUDDERSFIELD.

Name of the Baby \_\_\_\_\_ Date of Birth \_\_\_\_\_

Name and Address of Parents \_\_\_\_\_

**THE GOLDEN RULE**  
FOR THE LIFE AND HEALTH OF THE BABY.

"Feed with the Mother's Milk:  
The Mother's Milk is the natural food AND THE BEST."

Twelve months after date I promise to pay to the Parents or Guardians of the above-named child the sum of One Pound on production of proof that the said child has reached the age of Twelve Months.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Mayor of Huddersfield.

For every baby fed on its Mother's Milk who dies before the age of three months, fifteen babies die who have been fed by other means.

(SEE BACK OF THIS CARD FOR OTHER RULES.)

The rules mentioned above, as printed on the back of the Mayor of Huddersfield's card, may be read in the article, "For the Baby."

certain proportions according to age. At first half milk and half water, with a teaspoonful of cream and a little sugar. Then, as the child grows older, less water to be added. When cream cannot be obtained a small piece of suet may be shredded into the milk. After this, follow specific

digestible bread or cake than baking-powder, which is apt to disagree with many people.

The recipe for breakfast rolls at bottom of column may justly claim to be a modern, up-to-date version of the famous "Pain Mollet," made by the Paris bakers in the sixteenth century, which Mary di Medicis found so much to her taste that she would eat no other.

### FRUIT CAKE, MADE WITH YEAST.

(A very light and wholesome cake.)

INGREDIENTS:—One pound flour, one and a half ounces German yeast, six ounces castor sugar, eight ounces sultanas and currants (mixed), a little finely-shredded candied peel, a pinch of cinnamon, a little grated nutmeg, two eggs, one gill warm milk.

Rub the butter into the flour, using a good-sized basin; in a smaller basin mix the yeast with a tablespoonful of the sugar and enough tepid water to form it into a thick cream. Make a hole in the centre of the flour and pour in the yeast, drawing a little of the flour towards it and mixing it in with a spoon. Set aside for seven or ten minutes in a warm place to work. Whisk the eggs till light, and add the warm milk. Mix it with the dough, beating it very thoroughly. Add the sugar and fruit, beating all the time, using an upward movement instead of round and round, as this makes the dough lighter. Set it aside for an hour to rise in front of the fire. Mix it again, and put it into well-greased baking tins. The tins should not be more than two-thirds full. Stand the tins for about a quarter of an hour in a warm place, and bake them in a moderate oven.

### BREAKFAST ROLLS.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound Vienna flour, one ounce German yeast, one ounce butter (rubbed into the flour), one teaspoonful castor sugar mixed with the yeast, one dessertspoonful added to the dry flour, half a teaspoonful salt, half a pint warm milk, one egg.

Rub the flour, salt, and butter lightly together in a good-sized basin. Mix the yeast and the teaspoonful of sugar with a tablespoonful of tepid

### Fels-Naptha

Go by the book.  
Go by the book.  
Go by the book.  
Go by the book.  
Go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C

## Beauty.

For cleansing the skin and preserving it from roughness, chaps, blotches, hard water, cold, wind or fog, **ICILMA FLUOR Cream** is unique, and always imparts the delicate transparent tints that need no powder. Price 7/- Send 2d stamps for two samples (different scents).

ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. 14), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

## Force

makes children grow.

## Possible? Yes!

### Read this:—

2, High St., Evesham.

Dear Sir,—My skirt arrived quite safely, and I am pleased to say the fit is excellent. I really cannot think how it is possible for you to turn out such a fashionable and good material skirt for the small price you do. Thanking you for prompt attention to my order. Believe me,

Sincerely yours,  
M. HARTLEY SMITH.

We get hundreds of similar testimonials. Isn't it a proof of the wonderful value offered? If you want a smart costume we can make one for as low as 2/-, and a Knee-length Winter Coat for 2/- to 25/-. These are not catch lines. Just drop a post card for newest patterns. Examine them, and if you feel satisfied allow us to make a garment specially to your measure. Our method ensures a perfect fit. Distance no object.

## Tailor made Skirts.

We undertake to make, absolutely to your measure, a Smart Fashionable Skirt for 6/6, 10/6, or 12/6. We have some in charming cloths in Black and Blue Serges, Tweeds, Armures, Cashmeres, Stripes &c. Patterns sent post free. Inspect NOW.

6/6

**F. A. Rawding & Co.**  
Ladies' Tailors,  
RETTFORD, NOTTS.



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Blackheath: Kent v. East Midlands.  
OTHER MATCHES.  
Glasgow: West of Scotland v. North of Ireland.  
Oxford: Oxford University v. Dublin University.



4-12, Crampton-st, Newington Butts, London.

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*Other Small Advertisements on pages 2, 13, and 16.*



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are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words/1/- (14 each word afterwards). Advertisements of less than 12 words must be accompanied by postal orders crossed Coutts and Co. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

On and after November 21st the rate for all small prepaid Advertisements (except Situations Vacant and Wanted) will be 1/6 for the first 12 (or less) words, and 1/3d. for each additional word. The rate for Situations Vacant and Wanted will be 1/- for the first 12 (or less) words, and 1d. per word after. In future there will be no series discount for these Advertisements.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

NOTICE.—When replying to Advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in first instance.

### Dress.

A.A.—Credit tailoring; suits, 34/-; overcoats, 30/-; A terms 5s. monthly; patterns 2/-; free; please call—Wittam Tailoring Company, 251, Old-st., E.C.

A.B.—6d. Manufacturer's Parcel, Nightdresses, Chemise, Knickers, Baby Outfit, 15s.—Brown, 151, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

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## DAILY BARGAINS.

### Dress.

TO DRAPERS.—12 Blouses 12s.; job lot free.—Baker, Booby, and Co., Manufacturers, 11, 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

2/- PER PAIR.—Genuine Police and Army Troopers (re-made); splendid for working in, or evening wear; carriage 6d. extra; thousands satisfied.—V. Harrow and Co., 51, Bruce Castle-rd., Tottenham. Mention "Mirror."

2/6 DOWN will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—M. Scott and Co., 21, White-st., E.C.

21s. BOOTS for 5s. 4d.; ladies' or gent's; Aristocrat; Footlasted; guaranteed catalogue free.—Times Boot Co., established 1801, 23, Camberwell-rd., London.

92 9s.—Smart Coats and Skirts to measure; latest styles; perfect fit guaranteed.—Ernest Berthon, 68, Oxford-st., W.

5,000 LADIES wanted to send postcard immediately for new winter catalogue of blouses, skirts, jackets, to Wynne Bros., 15a, Bridge-water-rd., London. Once a customer always a customer.

### Miscellaneous.

A. ARISTON'S ARTISTIC SPECIALITIES.—Artistic Crystal Coloured Miniatures, from any photo, 1s. 6d.; in pendant brooches from 2s. 6d.; sample sent; Ariston's artistic Picture Postcards of yourself, 2s. per dozen; sample sent.—Ariston, 16, Queen-st., Chelsea, London. Agents wanted.

A BARGAIN.—Sheffield Table Cutlery Service; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, par knives and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unused; accept 10s. 9d.; approval—H. 69, Stockwell-rd., S.W.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

### Miscellaneous.

FURNITURE.—Ladies sacrifice large overmantels, 10s.; solid brass bedsteads and bedding, 2s.; large Brussels carpet, 10s.; solid sideboards, 60s.; solid brass fender and iron, 2s.; mahogany salver, 15s.; silver table, 12s. 6d.; and contents of 100 rooms. Call all day, 19, Eastbourne-rd., Hyde Park, W.; and, after 2, 78, Eglinton-rd., Harrow-w., W.

GENUINE unredeemed pledges.—Ladies' and Gent's silver and gold watches, 6d. to 6s. 6d.; 6s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; satisfaction, or money returned; weekly list; bargains.—Moxon, Pawnbroker, Peckham, London.

GIFT Boxes.—Number of Gift Boxes suitable for boys or girls; clean and perfect; from 1s. each; list gratis, 16, Great St. Andrew-st., London, W.C.

GILT Model Cabs, Motor, Steamers, Cannon, Roundabouts, etc.; all metal; wonderful value; selling by thousands; start a collection; 1 dozen, 1s. 6d.; 3 dozen, 4s. (assorted); post free.—Coventry and Co., 32, Portland-st., Warrington, W.

GIVEN AWAY.—Glory Song, the gem of the Torrey collection, words and music complete; send stamp for postage.—Roberts, 6, Dorset-st., St. Bride's, London, E.C.

LADY will sacrifice lovely rolled gold Ring, set with Orient Watch, 6d. to 6s. 6d.; 6s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; 10s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.; little Curb Chain, set with turquoise, 2s. 6d.; diamond Swallow Brooch, 1s. 6d.; approval—B. 2, 176, Rampton, Chatham.

LADY'S-MAID must sell privately two handsome ladies' Orient Diamond and Ruby Rings; 18-carat gold-cased; accept only 3s. the two; bargain; approval before payment; willing.—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Adelaided, Ealing Dean, London.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

### Miscellaneous.

SILVER-MOUNTED, 12 large, 12 small Knives, Carvers, Steel, Crayford ivory handles, new, 25s.; handsome Case, 9s. Fish Eaters, pairs, new, 15s.; approval.—Write Howard, 24, Cloudeley-rd., London.

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SCIENCE has proved that External Treatment cannot possibly cure, but SCIENCE has also proved that this Internal Treatment cannot fail to cure.

# I.C.A.P.

Which is Falling Out and Prematurely Grey

Because Capsuloids is the only medicine which enters the blood, kills the germs, and then restores the hair.



IS ALWAYS ABSOLUTELY CURED by taking CAPSULOIDS

The well-known Public Speaker.

4, Hove-place, Hove, July 27th, 1904.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in testifying that I have used I.C.A.P. with a view to restoring my constitutional health benefit, yet I found thereafter my hair grew with rapidity and profusion, and unduly thinning ceased to be a matter of any concern. Believe me, yours faithfully,

DUDLEY WOOD.

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF A HAIR GREATLY MAGNIFIED and learn how your hair grows, why it becomes prematurely grey, why it does not grow well, and why it falls out. The whole hair is produced by the multiplication of those growing cells which lie at the bottom and form its root. They rest upon the little vessels which carry the blood containing the corpuscles from which the hair derives its nourishment. You can easily understand that when the harmful germs settle in those growing cells and go on multiplying they will injure the cells, make the hair become loose and fall out, or make it prematurely grey. You can only kill those germs by quickly making millions of new red blood corpuscles, and the only medicine which will make them rapidly enough is CAPSULOIDS. A look at this scientific picture will enable you to realise that external treatment cannot possibly benefit the hair.

USUAL Dose.—Two just before each meal, three times daily.

Sold by Chemists everywhere at the reduced price of 9/8 per box, or sent by THE CAPSULOID CO., Ltd., 31, Snow-hill, London, E.C. Special sample given when this coupon is enclosed, and three boxes are ordered from us; larger sample with six.

Send for Free Hair Booklet and Copy of what "The Lancet" says.

ANGELEY Jewellery—Ruby, Sapphire, and Brilliant Rings for sale; 2s. each.—Angley, 14, Fairfield West, Kingston, Surrey.

BARGAINS: diamond and opal Pin, 95s.; worth double; gold pencil, set with turquoises and pearls, 18s. 6d.; pair Glasses, by Negretti and Zambra, 3 lenses, case, 40s.—Bishop, 114, Stanhope-st., Hampstead-rd.

BOOK Bargains.—Dickens's Complete Works, Illustrated, 21 vols., set, 8vo. cloth, as new, 25s. 6d.; 2 vols., 10s. 6d.; a great bargain; books supplied; catalogues free.—Juckes, Bookbinder, Birmingham.

BOOK for Wires, by Dr. Allard, contains invaluable information; post free, 7d.—D. Charles and Co., 20, Bishopsgate-st., London, E.C.

CHRISTMAS and New Year Cards: choice booklets; of special value; post free, 1s. 1d.—Parnell, London-st., Reading.

CHRISTMAS Cards: magnificent job line; 7s. 2s., car-pans, 10s.—Howell, Manufacturer, 1, Park-view, Green-pans, Hammersmith, London.

"DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN.—Sold for 2s. 6d. to advertise the "Daily Mirror." Make an ideal Christmas gift. Can be seen and obtained at 45, New Bond-st., W. On sale 1/- to 2/- by Mr. Smith and Son's book-stalls; or, post free, 2s. 7d. from "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London, E.C.

"DAILY MIRROR" MINIATURES.—Your Miniature finished in water-colours for 3s. 1d. post free. Christmas gift. Orders should be sent off to-day.—Send photograph and particulars as to colour of hair, eyes, complexion, and dress, together with P.O. for 2s. 1d., to be credited with 1s. 1d. to the picture Dept., 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

FISH, Live and Cured; many imitations, but no equal; to advertise the "Daily Mirror." Make an ideal Christmas gift. Can be seen and obtained at 45, New Bond-st., W. On sale 1/- to 2/- by Mr. Smith and Son's book-stalls; or, post free, 2s. 7d. from "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London, E.C.

FOREIGN STAMPS.—If you collect, send one penny for a packet of 40 different, including China, Japan, Russia, British Columbia, etc.—Alfred Gilbert and Co., Weston-super-Mare.

MAVELOUS!!!—Continental view Picture-Postcards, 4s. 30 all different; 1s. free gift to every purchaser.—Greening, East Park, Perchthorpe.

NEW MUSIC: "Fire at Sea," copyright pianoforte song, 1s. 4d.; post free.—Westall and Co., 93, Rosemary-rd., London, E.C.

PAPER Shavings for window-dressing; 1s. per lb., carriage packed; white, red, pink, heliotrope, green, yellow; each packed in 1 lb. parcels.—Hy. Williams and Co., 919, Romford-rd., Romford, Essex.

PATCHWORK.—"Beastall" 1s. Parcels: Silks, Satins, or Velvets; hundreds testimonials.—Beastall, Rushden.

PATCHWORK.—Lovely Silks, Vases, 1s. large parcel.—Madame Rose, 179, Eglinton-rd., Harrow, W.

PATCHWORK.—Monster parcels brocade, with 3 crowns, 1s. 2d.; large bundle Japanese silk for dressing dolls, 6d.—Ed. 179, Fortingale-rd., Harlesden, W.

PATCHWORK.—Sixty large pieces Silk Plush, lovely shades, 1s. 4d.—Manager, Sturtford Mills, Banbury.

PATCHWORK.—300 bright silks, with 12 crowns, 1s. 7d.; 100 1s. 4d.; all different; post free.—Bazant, Cuttings Company, 56, Park-rd., Clench End.

PATCHWORK.—500 beautiful crayonwork Silks, 1s. 6d.; 100 1s. 4d.; free.—Madam, G. Williams-cottages, Leyton, Essex.

PICTURE Postcards (including actresses), 2d. 50, 6d. 100 1s. 4d.; all different; post free.—Perrin Bros., 37, Fortingale-rd., Harlesden, N.W.

POSTCARD Collectors can have a beautiful-coloured collection of 2d. P.O.—W. Walton, 4, Rossini-rd., Houslow, Middlesex.

PRIVATE Christmas Cards, from 1s. dozen; specimens free.—Watkins, Upper-st., Ilington.

PRIVATE Greeting Cards for Christmas.—Sample books are now ready for sale from special discount. Send for one at all early season orders.—George Taplin, Manufacturer, 28, Salisbury-rd., Haringey, London.

READING Case (new and handsome) will hold six copies of the "Daily Mirror" 1s. each, post free 1s. 3d.—Postal orders to 2, Carmelite-st., London, E.C.

M. D. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 524, HIGH-ROAD, CHISWICK, LONDON, W.

PATRONISED BY NOBILITY.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.—FULL LIST POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

10/6. CASED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, jewelled movement, 10 years' warranty; also fashionable 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert Seal attached, guaranteed before payment.

10/6. LADY'S HANDSOME 18-CARAT GOLD-PLATED WATCH, jewelled movement, 10 years' warranty; also fashionable long watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant West End style, guaranteed 15 years' wear. Together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

21/- WATCH, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; wear's trial sacrifice 21s. Another, superior quality, sacrifice 25s. Approval.

HANDSOME SERVICE SHEPHELD CUTLERY, 10/6. 12 Table, 12 Cheese Knives, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unused; accept 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

11/6. LOVELY REAL SABLE, for head spring fastening, 8 bushy tails, large muff, to match, together 11s. 6d. Approval.

6/9. MAGNIFICENT PHONOGRAPH, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, with six 1s. 6d. Records; lot, sacrifice 6/9. Approval.

10/6. LADY'S magnificent solid gold, hall-marked FINE JEWELLERY, 10 years' warranty; wear's trial sacrifice 10/6. Approval.

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